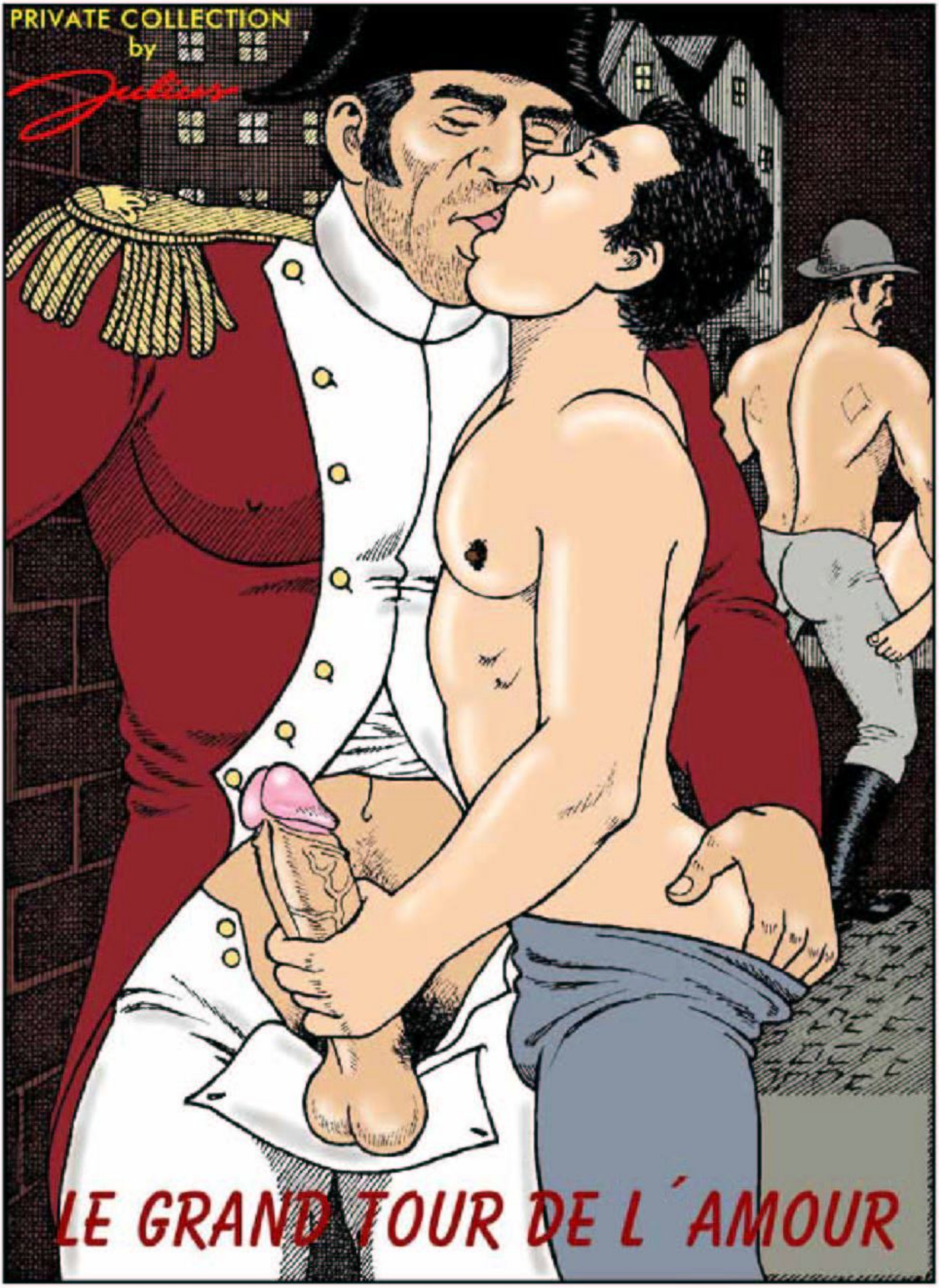
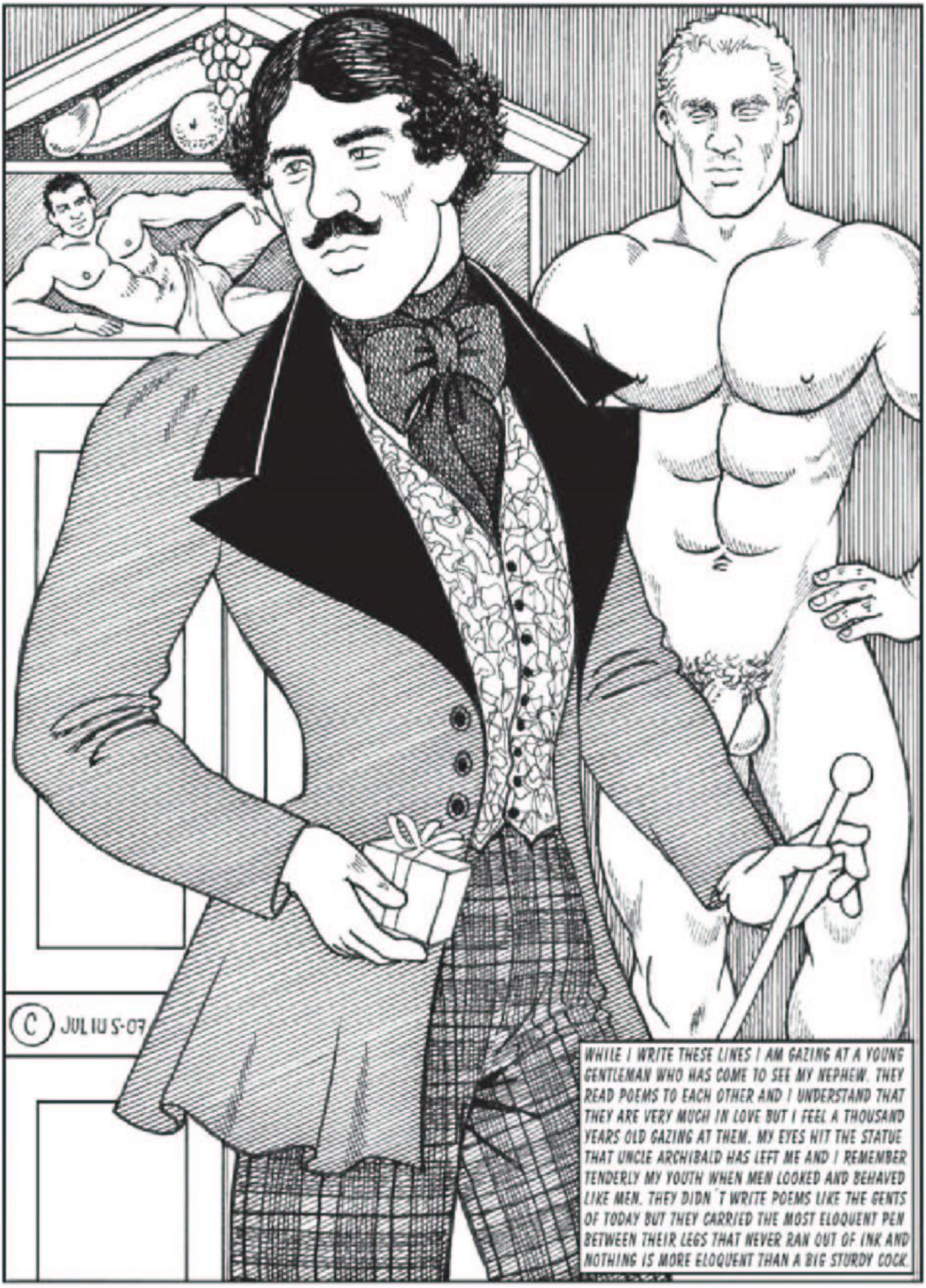

PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Jacovitti
LE GRAND TOUR DE L´AMOUR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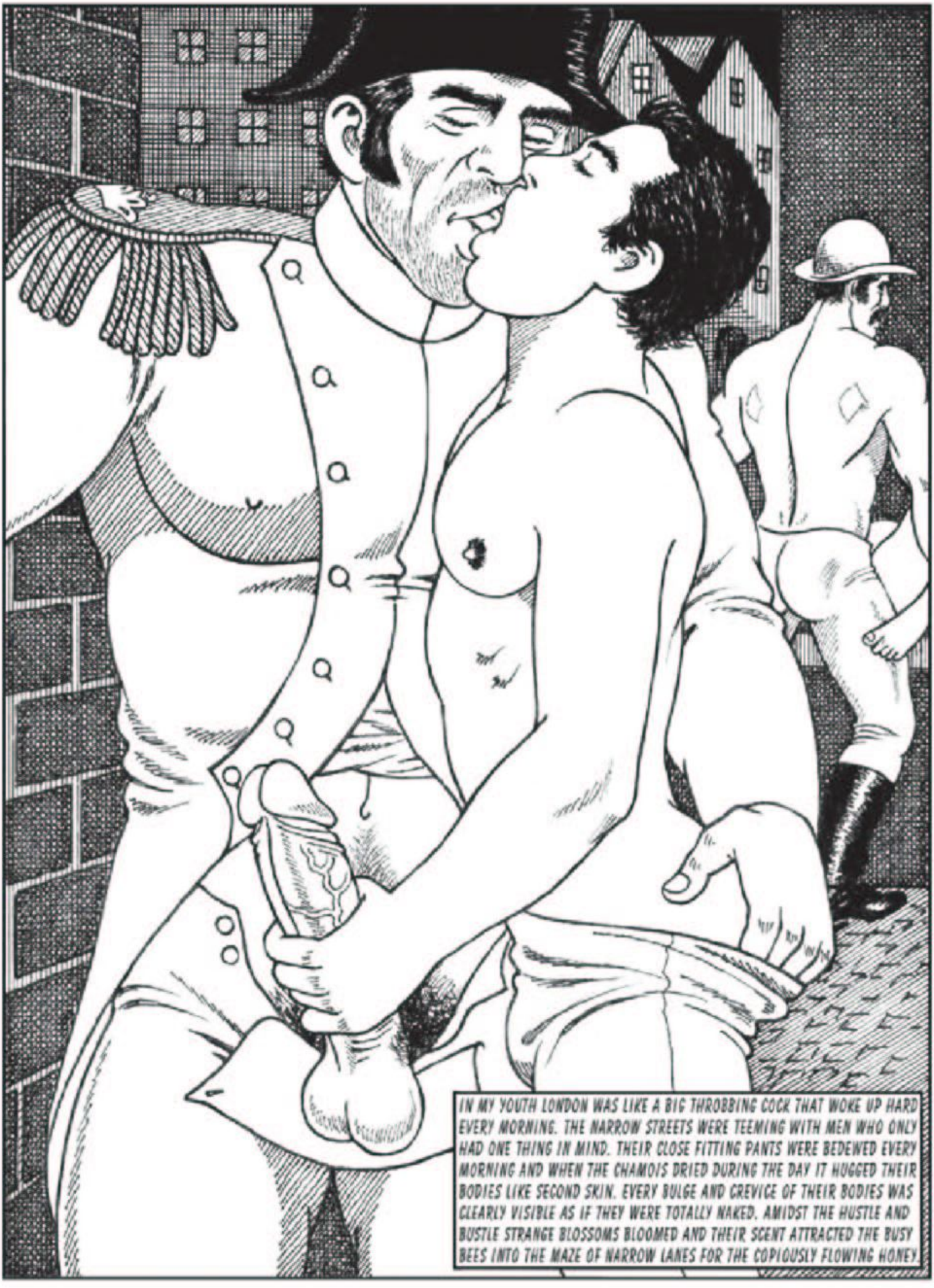
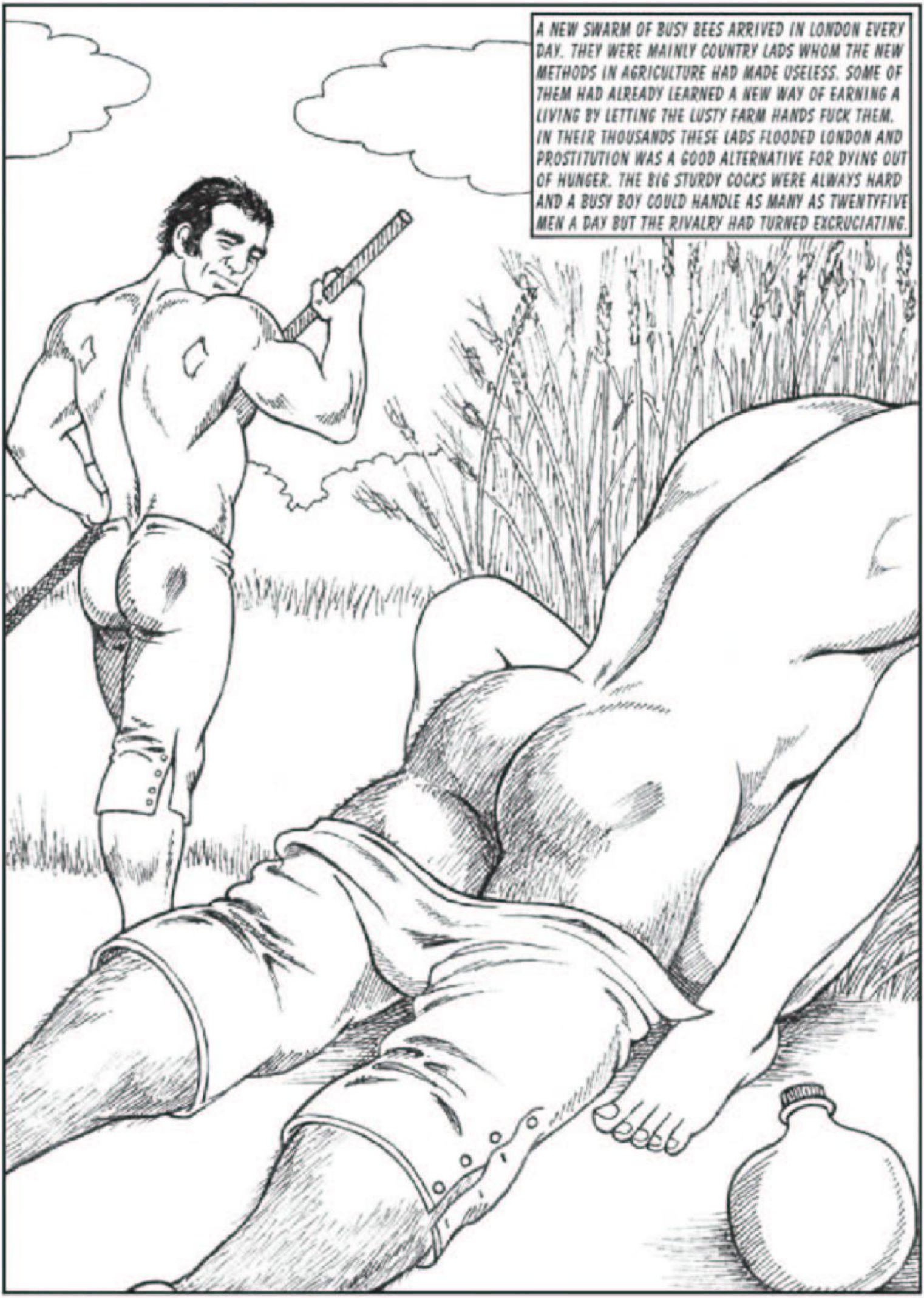
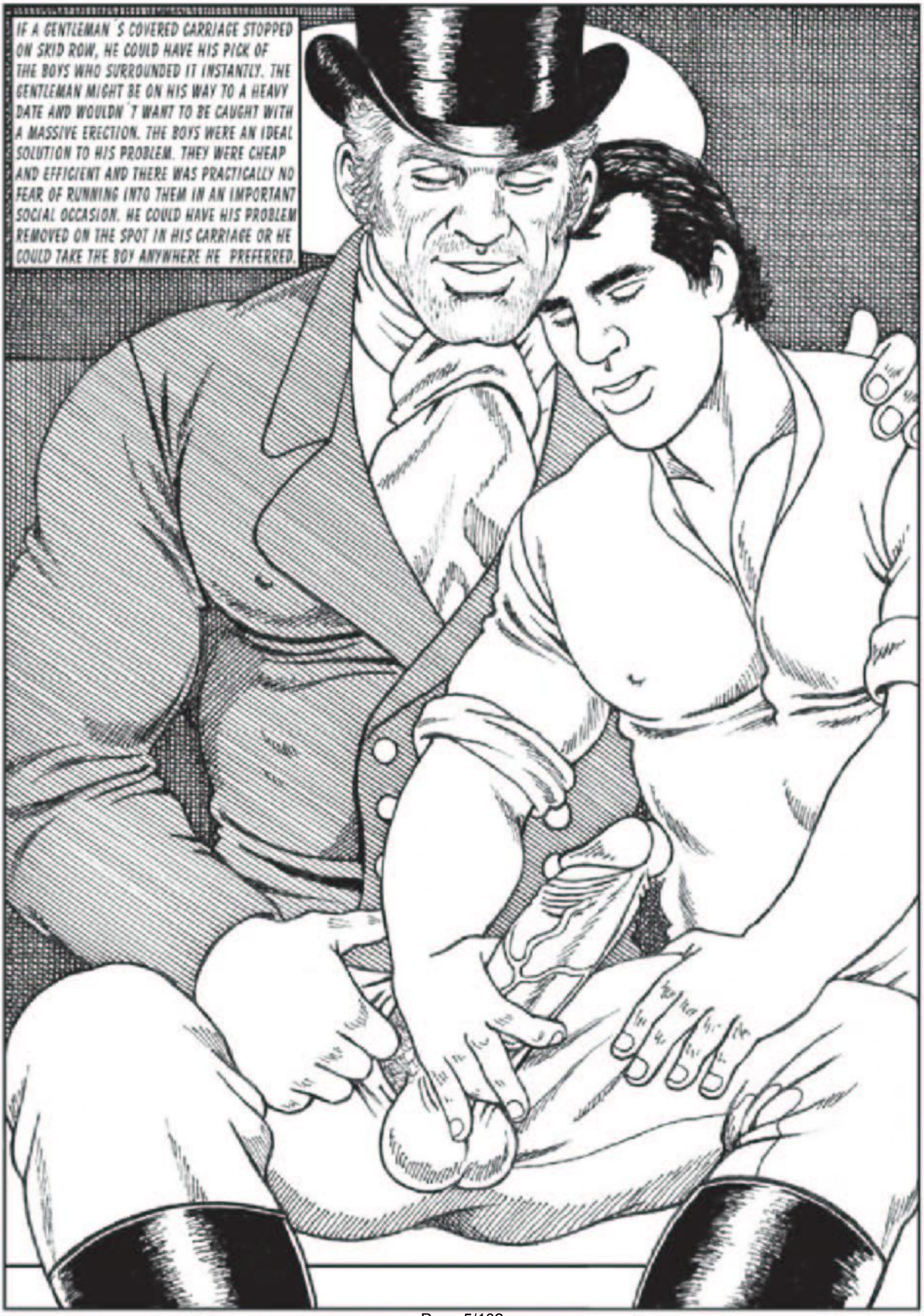
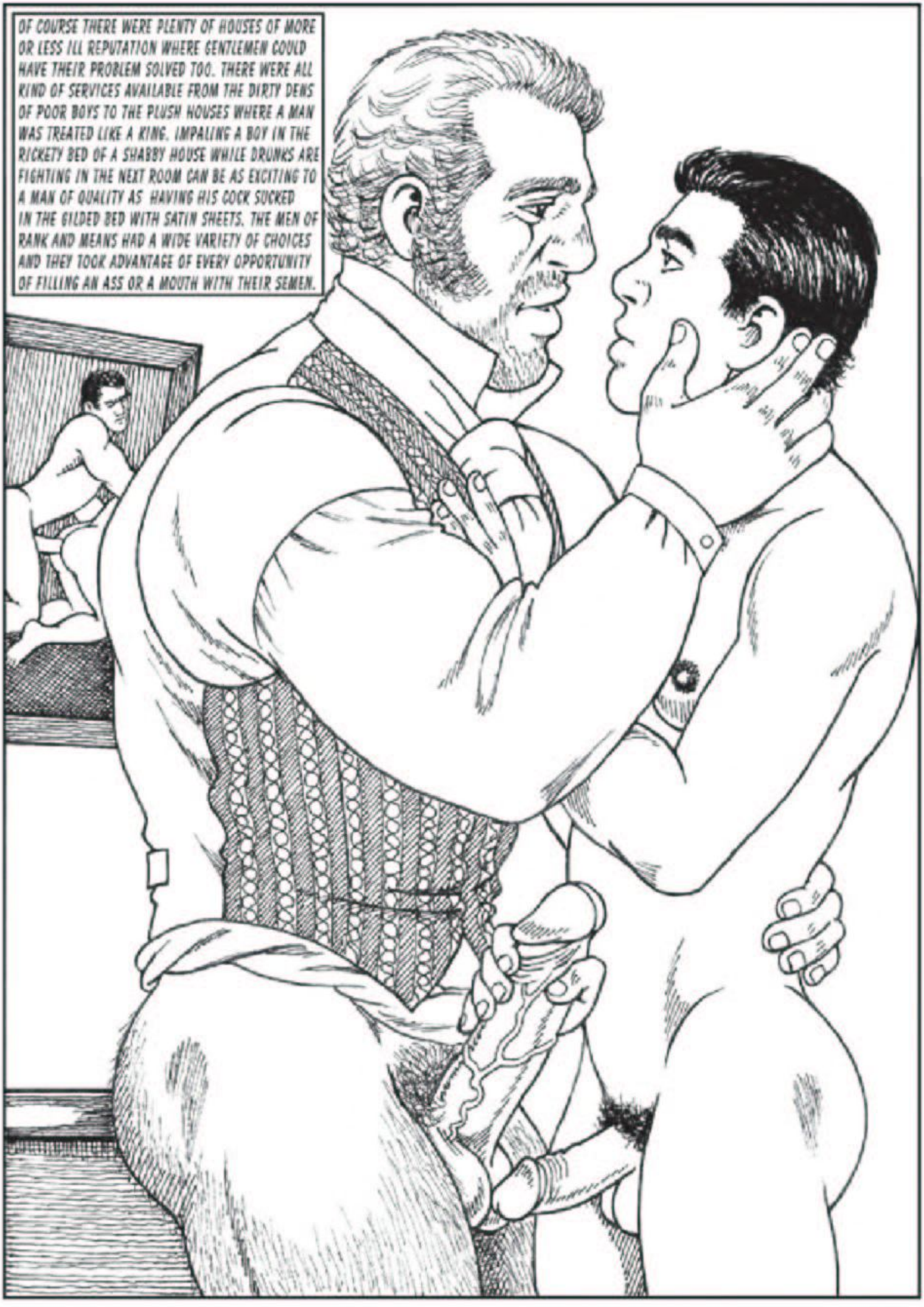
WHILE I WRITE THESE LINES I AM GAZING AT A YOUNG GENTLEMAN WHO HAS COME TO SEE MY NEPHEW. THEY READ POEMS TO EACH OTHER AND I UNDERSTAND THAT THEY ARE VERY MUCH IN LOVE BUT I FEEL A THOUSAND YEARS OLD GAZING AT THEM. MY EYES HIT THE STATUE THAT UNCLE ARCHIBALD HAS LEFT ME AND I REMEMBER TENDERLY MY YOUTH WHEN MEN LOOKED AND BEHAVED LIKE MEN. THEY DIDN'T WRITE POEMS LIKE THE GENTS OF TODAY BUT THEY CARRIED THE MOST ELOQUENT PEN BETWEEN THEIR LEGS THAT NEVER RAN OUT OF INK AND NOTHING IS MORE ELOQUENT THAN A BIG STURDY COCK.

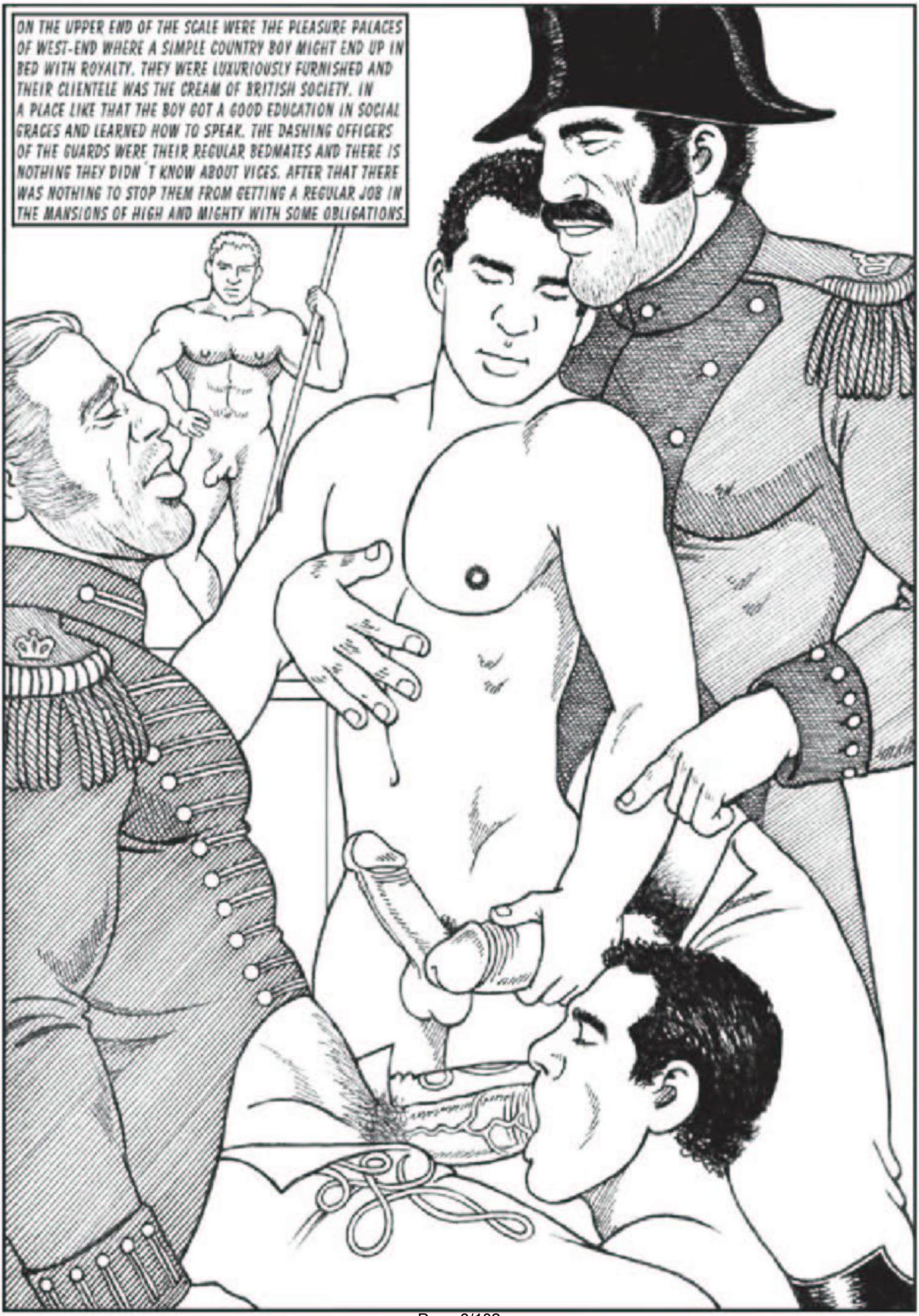

IN MY YOUTH LONDON WAS LIKE A BIG THROBBING COCK THAT WOKE UP HARD EVERY MORNING. THE NARROW STREETS WERE TEEMING WITH MEN WHO ONLY HAD ONE THING IN MIND. THEIR CLOSE FITTING PANTS WERE BEDEWED EVERY MORNING AND WHEN THE CHAMOIS DRIED DURING THE DAY IT HUGGED THEIR BODIES LIKE SECOND SKIN. EVERY BULGE AND CREVICE OF THEIR BODIES WAS CLEARLY VISIBLE AS IF THEY WERE TOTALLY NAKED. AMIDST THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE STRANGE BLOSSOMS BLOOMED AND THEIR SCENT ATTRACTED THE BUSY BEES INTO THE MAZE OF NARROW LANES FOR THE COPIOUSLY FLOWING HONEY.

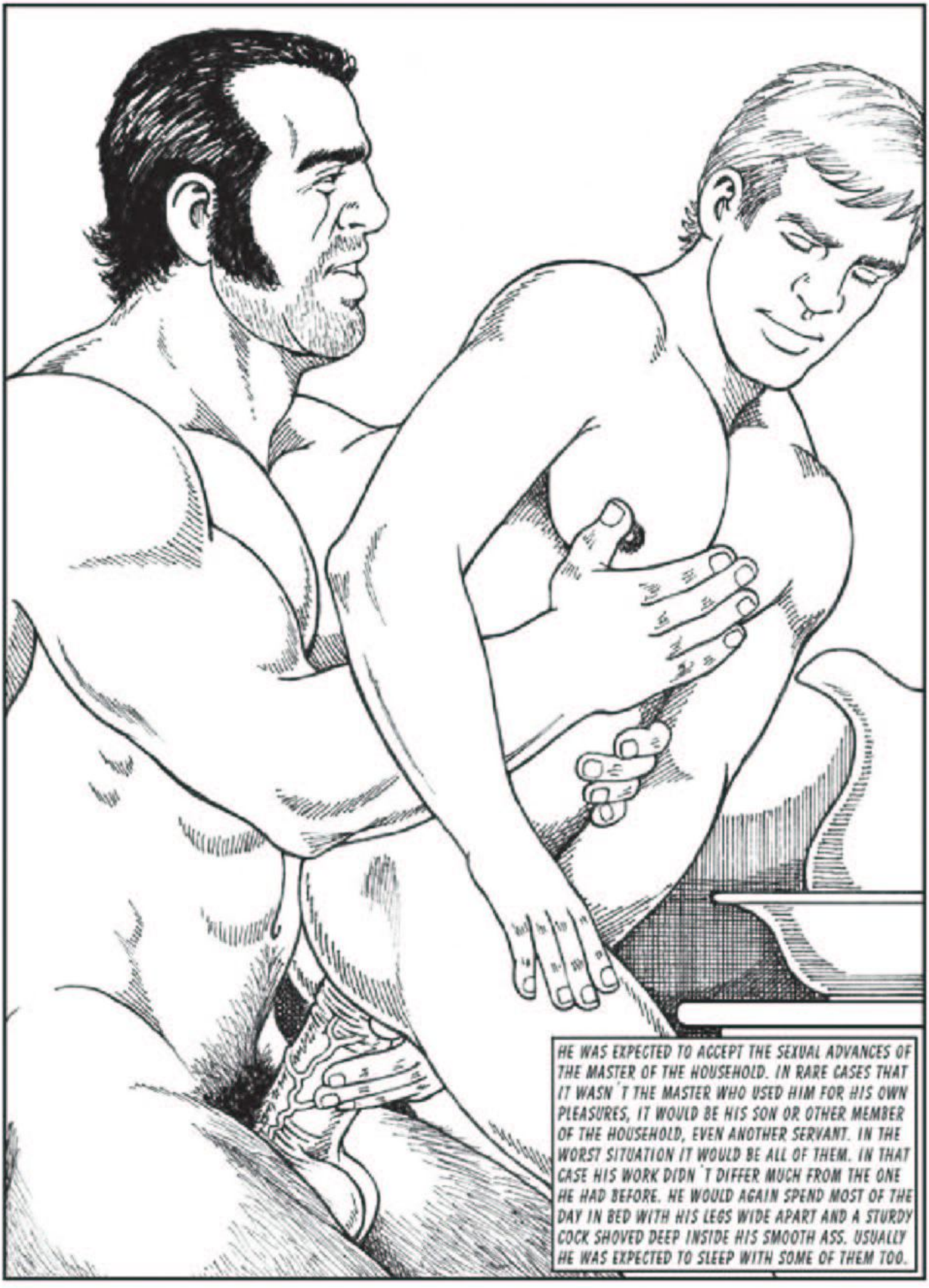

A NEW SWARM OF BUSY BEES ARRIVED IN LONDON EVERY DAY. THEY WERE MAINLY COUNTRY LADS WHOM THE NEW METHODS IN AGRICULTURE HAD MADE USELESS. SOME OF THEM HAD ALREADY LEARNED A NEW WAY OF EARNING A LIVING BY LETTING THE LUSTY FARM HANDS FUCK THEM. IN THEIR THOUSANDS THESE LADS FLOODED LONDON AND PROSTITUTION WAS A GOOD ALTERNATIVE FOR DYING OUT OF HUNGER. THE BIG STURDY COCKS WERE ALWAYS HARD AND A BUSY BOY COULD HANDLE AS MANY AS TWENTYFIVE MEN A DAY BUT THE RIVALRY HAD TURNED EXCRUCIATING.

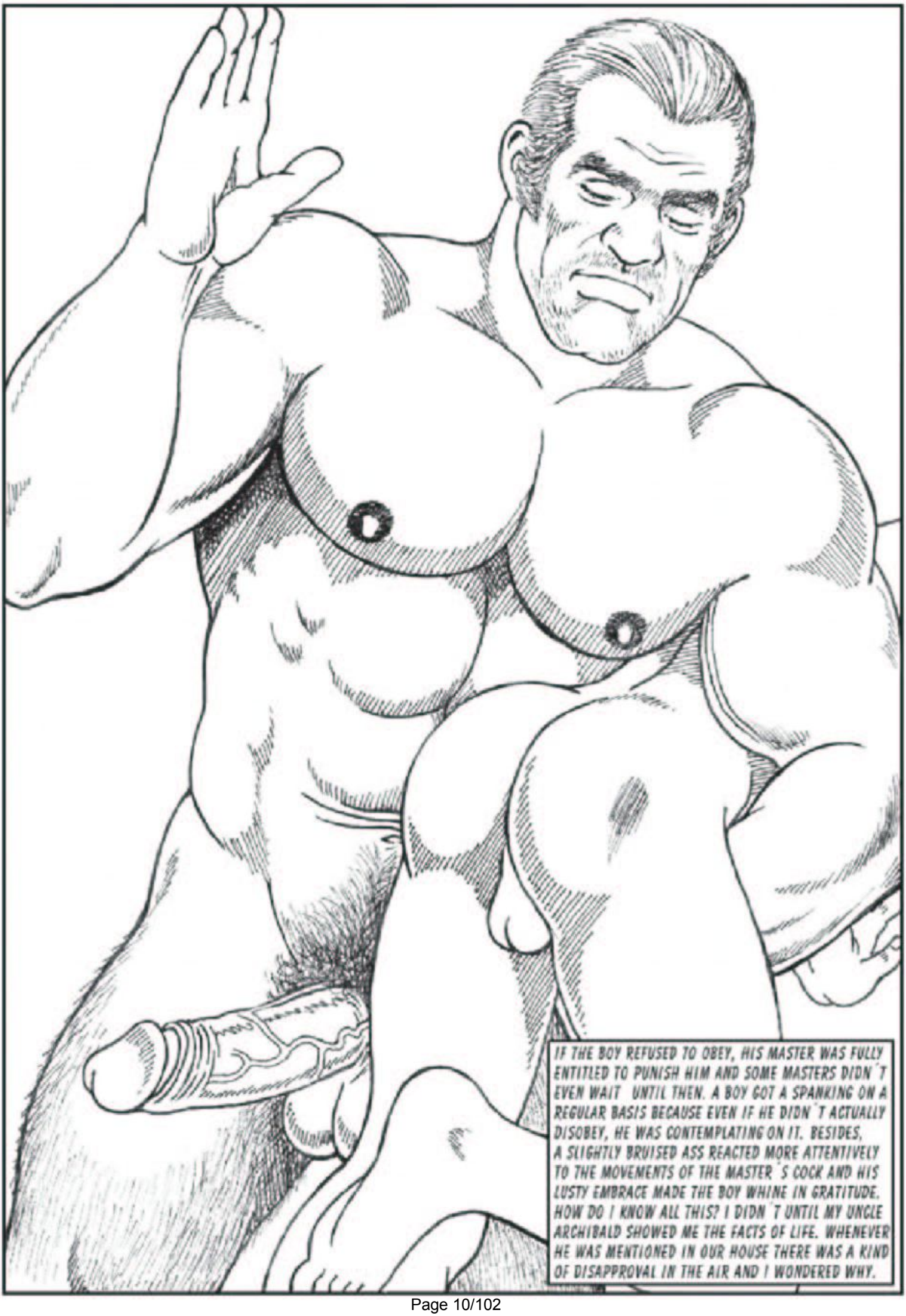

IF A GENTLEMAN'S COVERED CARRIAGE STOPPED ON SKID ROW, HE COULD HAVE HIS PICK OF THE BOYS WHO SURROUNDED IT INSTANTLY. THE GENTLEMAN MIGHT BE ON HIS WAY TO A HEAVY DATE AND WOULDN'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT WITH A MASSIVE ERECTION. THE BOYS WERE AN IDEAL SOLUTION TO HIS PROBLEM. THEY WERE CHEAP AND EFFICIENT AND THERE WAS PRACTICALLY NO FEAR OF RUNNING INTO THEM IN AN IMPORTANT SOCIAL OCCASION. HE COULD HAVE HIS PROBLEM REMOVED ON THE SPOT IN HIS CARRIAGE OR HE COULD TAKE THE BOY ANYWHERE HE PREFERRED.

THE GENTLEMAN MAY ALSO GO TO VAUXHALL WHERE A NEW PLEASURE GARDEN RECENTLY OPENED. IN VAUXHALL THEY COULD MINGLE WITH HOI POLLOI AND HAVE A TETE-A-TETE WITH THE BOY OF THEIR CHOICE IN DENSE BUSHES AT THE BACK OF THE PARK. HAVING SEX AL FRESCO WAS A STRONG LURE. IN THE BUSHES YOU COULD MEET HIGH RANKING MEN ABSORBED IN FUCKING A COMMON BOY WITH GREATER PLEASURE THAN WHAT THEY COULD GET AT HOME. NO WONDER VAUXHALL WAS ALWAYS CROWDED AS THE GENTLEMEN OF RANK WERE GAZING AT THE FRESH BUTTS THAT FLOODED INTO THE GARDEN EACH DAY.

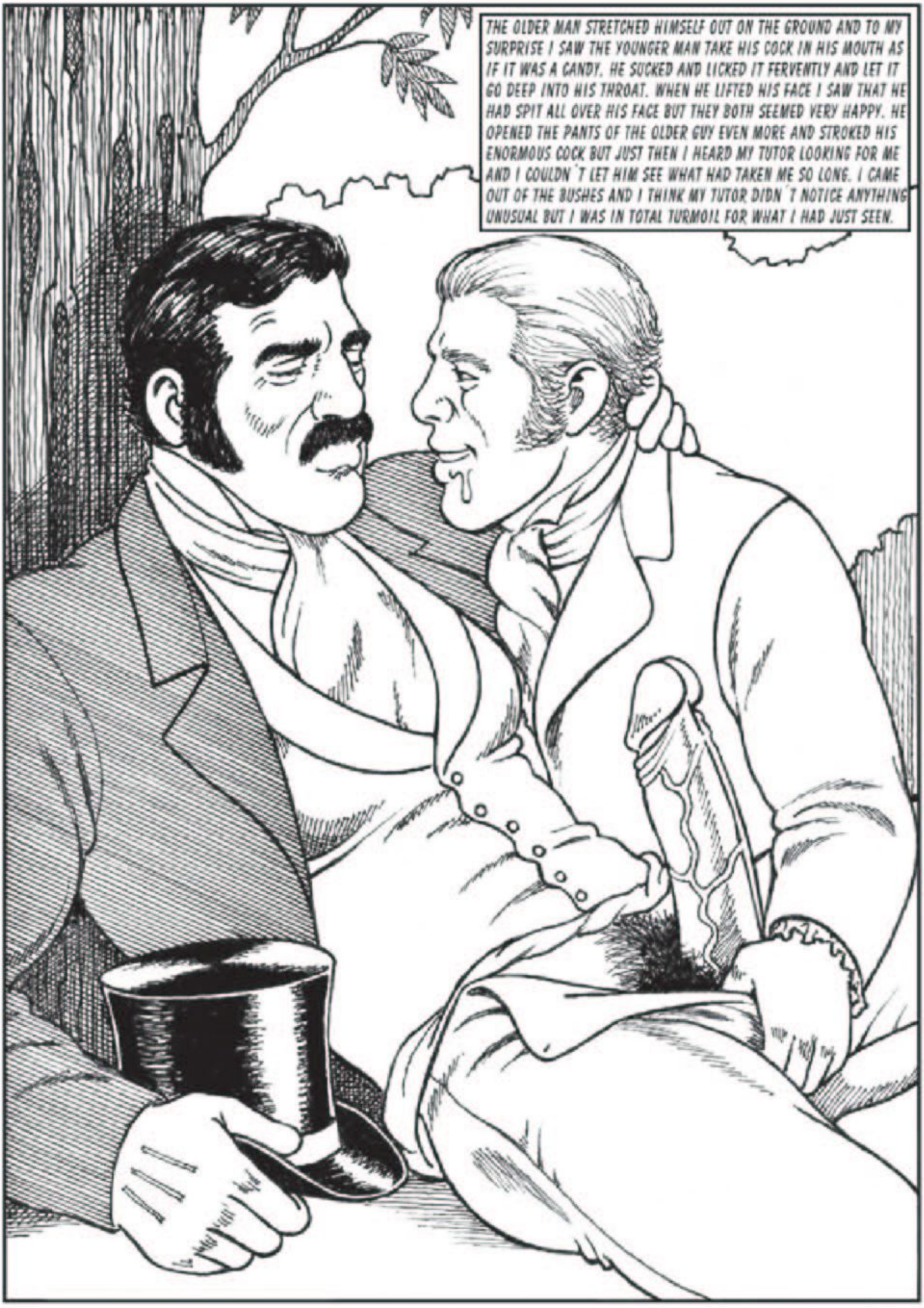

OF COURSE THERE WERE PLENTY OF HOUSES OF MORE OR LESS ILL REPUTATION WHERE GENTLEMEN COULD HAVE THEIR PROBLEM SOLVED TOO. THERE WERE ALL KIND OF SERVICES AVAILABLE FROM THE DIRTY DENS OF POOR BOYS TO THE PLUSH HOUSES WHERE A MAN WAS TREATED LIKE A KING. IMPALING A BOY IN THE RICKETY BED OF A SHABBY HOUSE WHILE DRUNKS ARE FIGHTING IN THE NEXT ROOM CAN BE AS EXCITING TO A MAN OF QUALITY AS HAVING HIS COCK SUCKED IN THE GILDED BED WITH SATIN SHEETS. THE MEN OF RANK AND MEANS HAD A WIDE VARIETY OF CHOICES AND THEY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF EVERY OPPORTUNITY OF FILLING AN ASS OR A MOUTH WITH THEIR SEMEN.

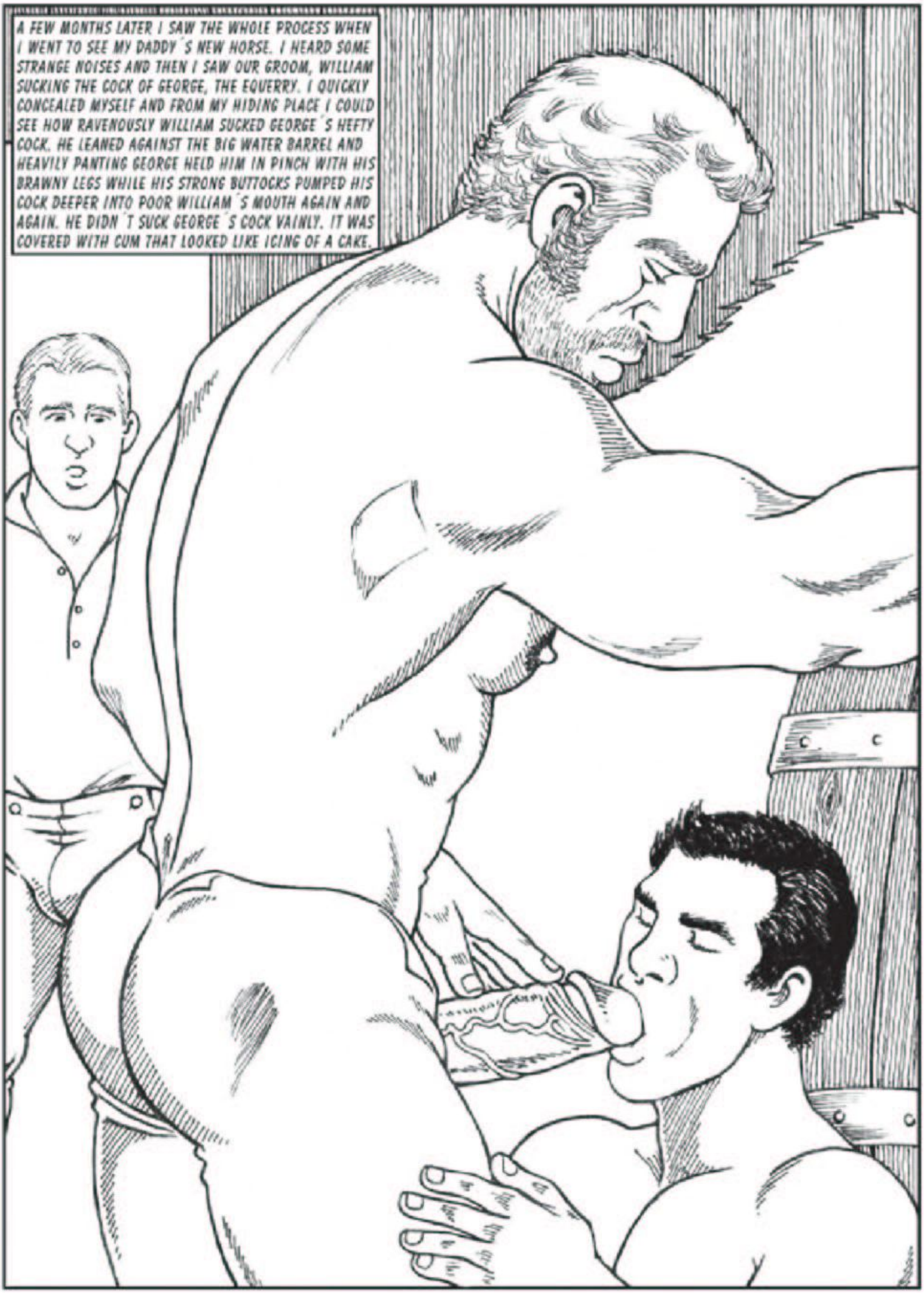

ON THE UPPER END OF THE SCALE WERE THE PLEASURE PALACES OF WEST-END WHERE A SIMPLE COUNTRY BOY MIGHT END UP IN BED WITH ROYALTY. THEY WERE LUXURIOUSLY FURNISHED AND THEIR CLIENTELE WAS THE CREAM OF BRITISH SOCIETY. IN A PLACE LIKE THAT THE BOY GOT A GOOD EDUCATION IN SOCIAL GRACES AND LEARNED HOW TO SPEAK. THE DASHING OFFICERS OF THE GUARDS WERE THEIR REGULAR BEDMATES AND THERE IS NOTHING THEY DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT VICES. AFTER THAT THERE WAS NOTHING TO STOP THEM FROM GETTING A REGULAR JOB IN THE MANSIONS OF HIGH AND MIGHTY WITH SOME OBLIGATIONS.

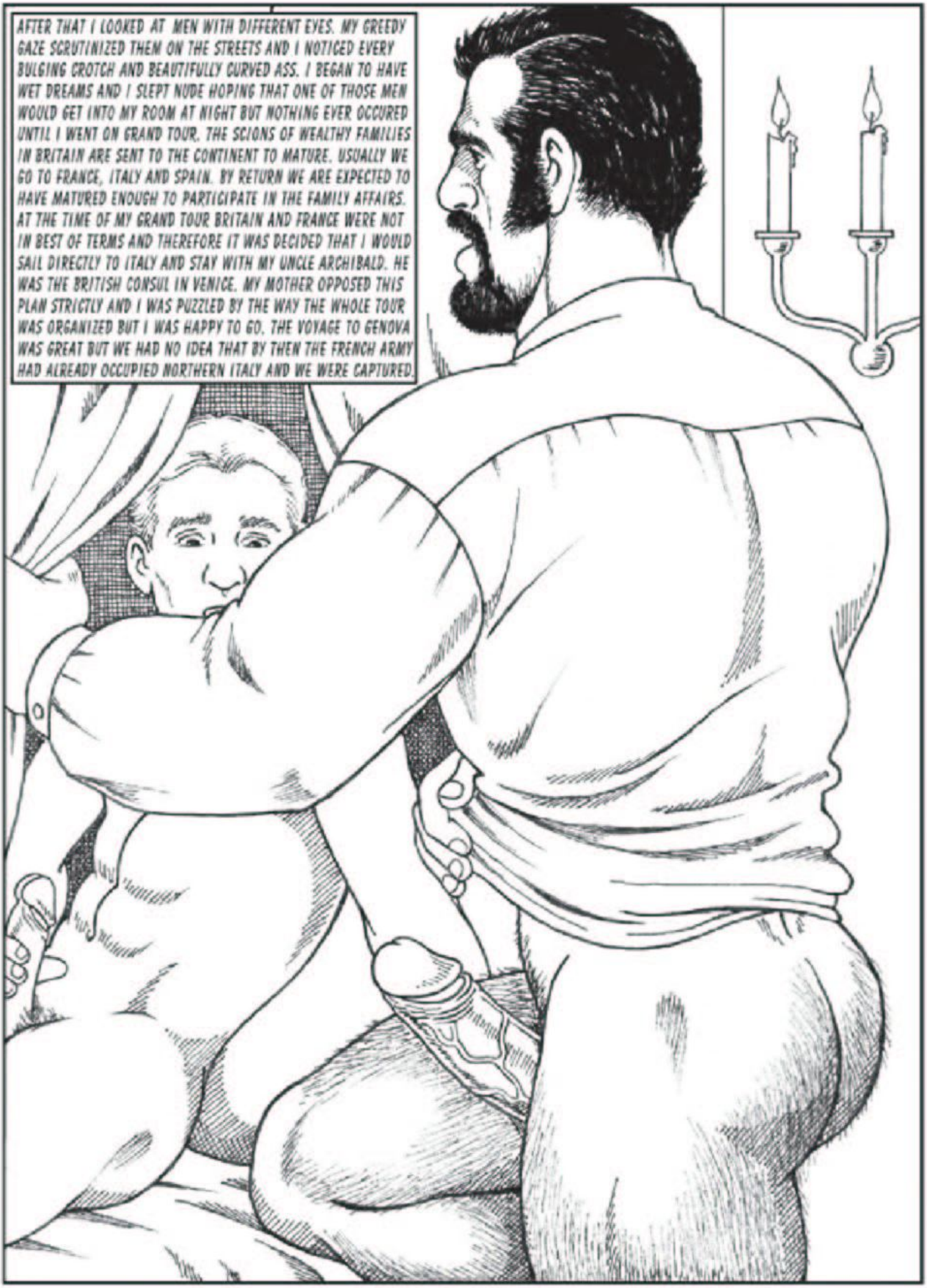

HE WAS EXPECTED TO ACCEPT THE SEXUAL ADVANCES OF THE MASTER OF THE HOUSEHOLD. IN RARE CASES THAT IT WASN'T THE MASTER WHO USED HIM FOR HIS OWN PLEASURES, IT WOULD BE HIS SON OR OTHER MEMBER OF THE HOUSEHOLD, EVEN ANOTHER SERVANT. IN THE WORST SITUATION IT WOULD BE ALL OF THEM. IN THAT CASE HIS WORK DIDN'T DIFFER MUCH FROM THE ONE HE HAD BEFORE. HE WOULD AGAIN SPEND MOST OF THE DAY IN BED WITH HIS LEGS WIDE APART AND A STURDY COCK SHOVED DEEP INSIDE HIS SMOOTH ASS. USUALLY HE WAS EXPECTED TO SLEEP WITH SOME OF THEM TOO.

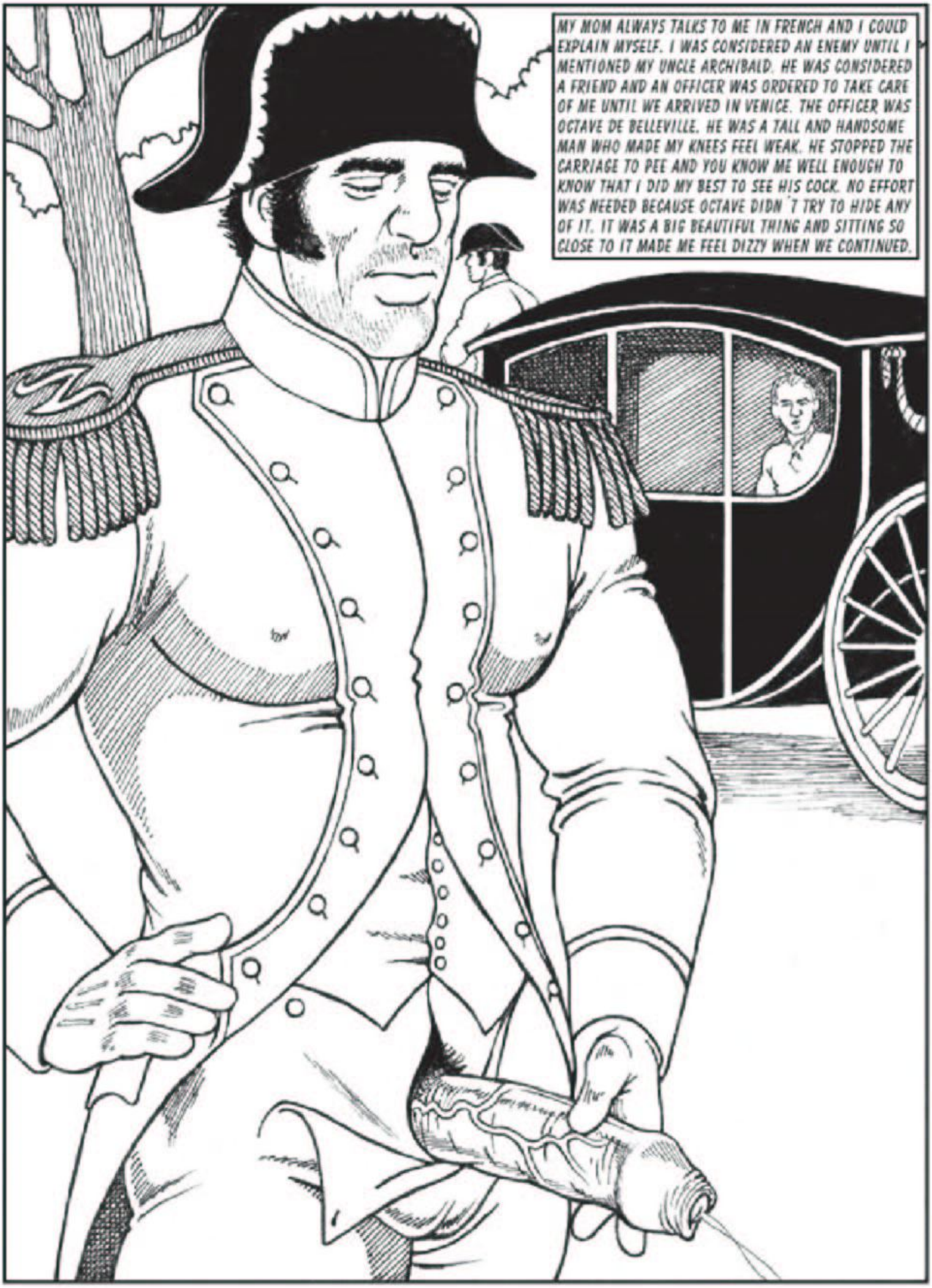

IF THE BOY REFUSED TO OBEY, HIS MASTER WAS FULLY ENTITLED TO PUNISH HIM AND SOME MASTERS DIDN´T EVEN WAIT UNTIL THEN. A BOY GOT A SPANKING ON A REGULAR BASIS BECAUSE EVEN IF HE DIDN´T ACTUALLY DISOBEY, HE WAS CONTEMPLATING ON IT. BESIDES, A SLIGHTLY BRUISED ASS REACTED MORE ATTENTIVELY TO THE MOVEMENTS OF THE MASTER´S COCK AND HIS LUSTY EMBRACE MADE THE BOY WHINE IN GRATITUDE. HOW DO I KNOW ALL THIS? I DIDN´T UNTIL MY UNCLE ARCHIBALD SHOWED ME THE FACTS OF LIFE. WHENEVER HE WAS MENTIONED IN OUR HOUSE THERE WAS A KIND OF DISAPPROVAL IN THE AIR AND I WONDERED WHY.

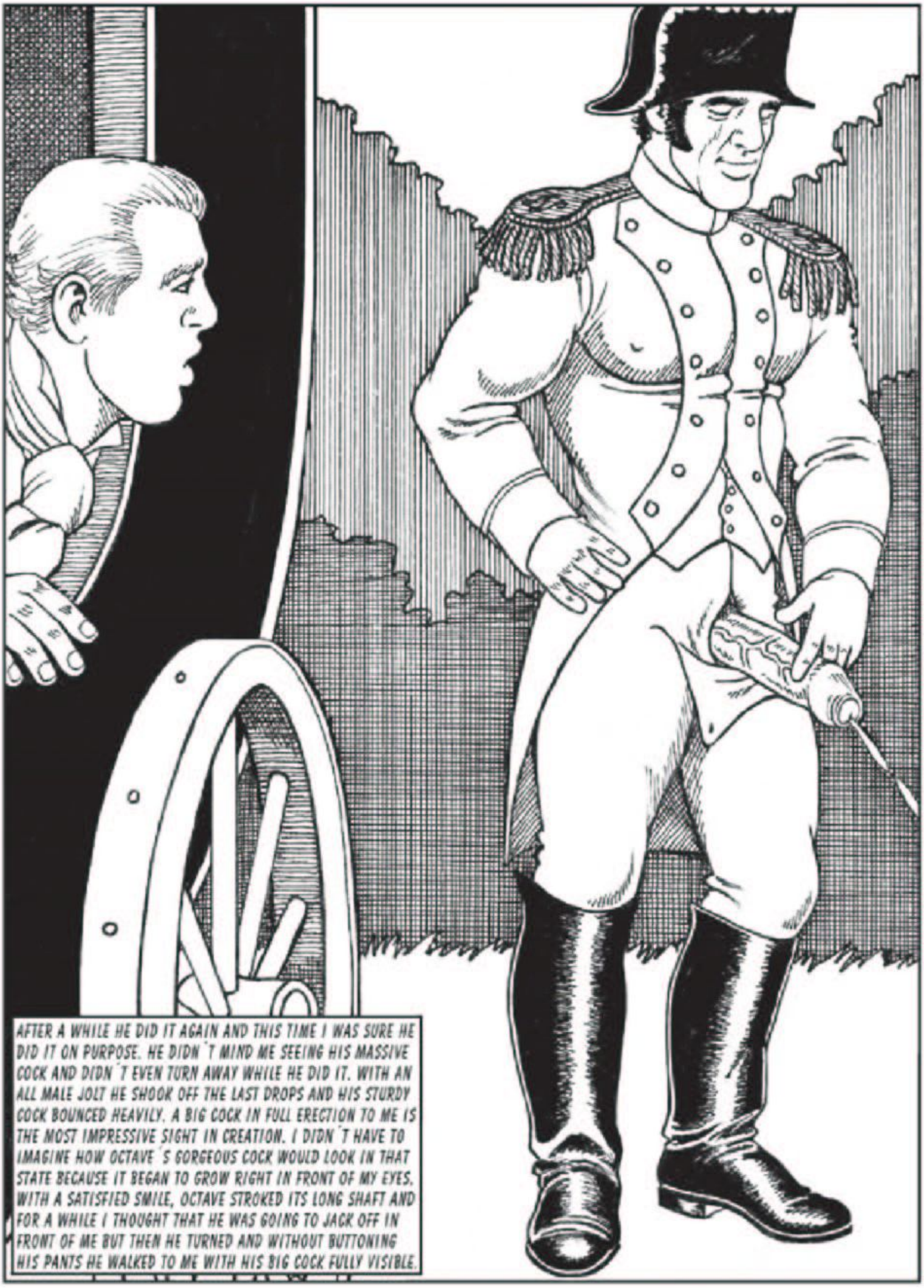
MY LIFE WAS SHELTERED BUT I WASN'T ALTOGETHER IGNORANT. ONE DAY I PLAYED BALL WITH MY TUTOR IN HYDE PARK AND THE BALL DISAPPEARED IN THE BUSHES. I WENT AFTER IT AND SAW TWO GENTLEMEN IN ACTION. I HAD AN ERECTION EVERY MORNING SO I KNEW WHAT THE YOUNGER MAN HELD IN HIS HAND BUT I HAD NO IDEA THAT A COCK COULD BE SO HUGE. HE MASSAGED ITS THICK SHAFT AND THE BIG TURGID HEAD TURNED SHINY-SKINNED AND DARK RED LIKE A WET MUSHROOM. MY DICK TURNED ROCK-HARD AND I COULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT SEEING WHAT WOULD FOLLOW. LUCKILY THEY DIDN'T NOTICE MY PRYING.


THE OLDER MAN STRETCHED HIMSELF OUT ON THE GROUND AND TO MY SURPRISE I SAW THE YOUNGER MAN TAKE HIS COCK IN HIS MOUTH AS IF IT WAS A CANDY. HE SUCKED AND LICKED IT FERVENTLY AND LET IT GO DEEP INTO HIS THROAT. WHEN HE LIFTED HIS FACE I SAW THAT HE HAD SPIT ALL OVER HIS FACE BUT THEY BOTH SEEMED VERY HAPPY. HE OPENED THE PANTS OF THE OLDER GUY EVEN MORE AND STROKED HIS ENORMOUS COCK BUT JUST THEN I HEARD MY TUTOR LOOKING FOR ME AND I COULDN´T LET HIM SEE WHAT HAD TAKEN ME SO LONG. I CAME OUT OF THE BUSHES AND I THINK MY TUTOR DIDN´T NOTICE ANYTHING UNUSUAL BUT I WAS IN TOTAL TURMOIL FOR WHAT I HAD JUST SEEN.


A FEW MONTHS LATER I SAW THE WHOLE PROCESS WHEN I WENT TO SEE MY DADDY´S NEW HORSE. I HEARD SOME STRANGE NOISES AND THEN I SAW OUR GROOM, WILLIAM SUCKING THE COCK OF GEORGE, THE EQUERRY. I QUICKLY CONCEALED MYSELF AND FROM MY HIDING PLACE I COULD SEE HOW RAVENOUSLY WILLIAM SUCKED GEORGE´S HEFTY COCK. HE LEANED AGAINST THE BIG WATER BARREL AND HEAVILY PANTING GEORGE HELD HIM IN PINCH WITH HIS BRAWNY LEGS WHILE HIS STRONG BUTTOCKS PUMPED HIS COCK DEEPER INTO POOR WILLIAM´S MOUTH AGAIN AND AGAIN. HE DIDN´T SUCK GEORGE´S COCK VAINLY. IT WAS COVERED WITH CUM THAT LOOKED LIKE ICING OF A CAKE.

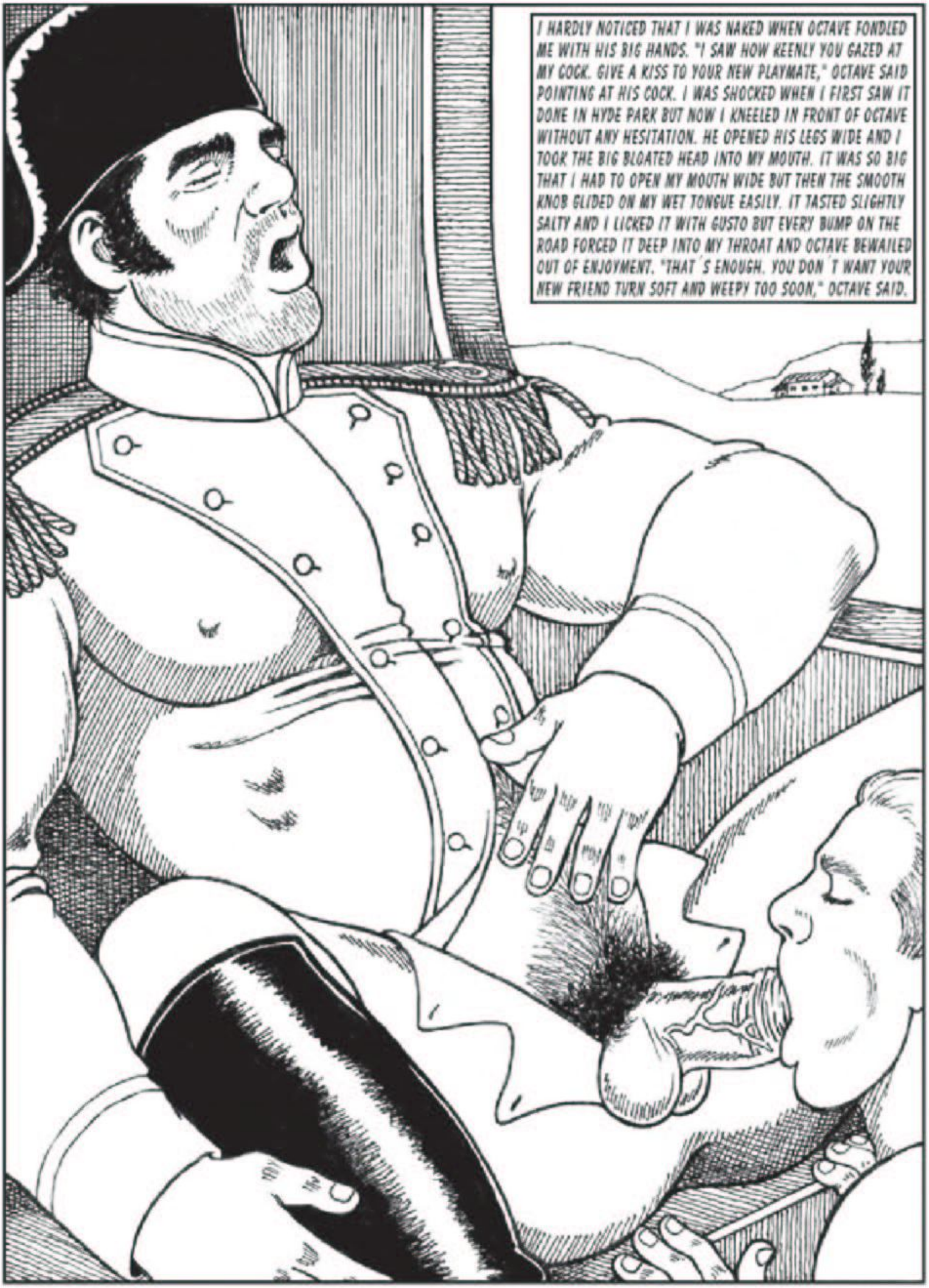

AFTER THAT I LOOKED AT MEN WITH DIFFERENT EYES. MY GREEDY GAZE SCRUTINIZED THEM ON THE STREETS AND I NOTICED EVERY BULGING CROTCH AND BEAUTIFULLY CURVED ASS. I BEGAN TO HAVE WET DREAMS AND I SLEPT NUDE HOPING THAT ONE OF THOSE MEN WOULD GET INTO MY ROOM AT NIGHT BUT NOTHING EVER OCCURED UNTIL I WENT ON GRAND TOUR. THE SCIONS OF WEALTHY FAMILIES IN BRITAIN ARE SENT TO THE CONTINENT TO MATURE. USUALLY WE GO TO FRANCE, ITALY AND SPAIN. BY RETURN WE ARE EXPECTED TO HAVE MATURED ENOUGH TO PARTICIPATE IN THE FAMILY AFFAIRS. AT THE TIME OF MY GRAND TOUR BRITAIN AND FRANCE WERE NOT IN BEST OF TERMS AND THEREFORE IT WAS DECIDED THAT I WOULD SAIL DIRECTLY TO ITALY AND STAY WITH MY UNCLE ARCHIBALD. HE WAS THE BRITISH CONSUL IN VENICE. MY MOTHER OPPOSED THIS PLAN STRICTLY AND I WAS PUZZLED BY THE WAY THE WHOLE TOUR WAS ORGANIZED BUT I WAS HAPPY TO GO. THE VOYAGE TO GENOVA WAS GREAT BUT WE HAD NO IDEA THAT BY THEN THE FRENCH ARMY HAD ALREADY OCCUPIED NORTHERN ITALY AND WE WERE CAPTURED.


MY MOM ALWAYS TALKS TO ME IN FRENCH AND I COULD EXPLAIN MYSELF. I WAS CONSIDERED AN ENEMY UNTIL I MENTIONED MY UNCLE ARCHIBALD. HE WAS CONSIDERED A FRIEND AND AN OFFICER WAS ORDERED TO TAKE CARE OF ME UNTIL WE ARRIVED IN VENICE. THE OFFICER WAS OCTAVE DE BELLEVILLE. HE WAS A TALL AND HANDSOME MAN WHO MADE MY KNEES FEEL WEAK. HE STOPPED THE CARRIAGE TO PEE AND YOU KNOW ME WELL ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT I DID MY BEST TO SEE HIS COCK. NO EFFORT WAS NEEDED BECAUSE OCTAVE DIDN'T TRY TO HIDE ANY OF IT. IT WAS A BIG BEAUTIFUL THING AND SITTING SO CLOSE TO IT MADE ME FEEL DIZZY WHEN WE CONTINUED.


AFTER A WHILE HE DID IT AGAIN AND THIS TIME I WAS SURE HE DID IT ON PURPOSE. HE DIDN´T MIND ME SEEING HIS MASSIVE COCK AND DIDN´T EVEN TURN AWAY WHILE HE DID IT. WITH AN ALL MALE JOLT HE SHOOK OFF THE LAST DROPS AND HIS STURDY COCK BOUNCED HEAVILY. A BIG COCK IN FULL ERECTION TO ME IS THE MOST IMPRESSIVE SIGHT IN CREATION. I DIDN´T HAVE TO IMAGINE HOW OCTAVE´S GORGEOUS COCK WOULD LOOK IN THAT STATE BECAUSE IT BEGAN TO GROW RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES. WITH A SATISFIED SMILE, OCTAVE STROKED ITS LONG SHAFT AND FOR A WHILE I THOUGHT THAT HE WAS GOING TO JACK OFF IN FRONT OF ME BUT THEN HE TURNED AND WITHOUT BUTTONING HIS PANTS HE WALKED TO ME WITH HIS BIG COCK FULLY VISIBLE.

"WE COULD MAKE THIS JOURNEY MORE PLEASANT FOR BOTH OF US," OCTAVE SAID GIVING ME A PLAYFUL KISS. HE GUIDED MY HAND TO HIS PULSATING COCK AND I BLUSHED IN EXCITEMENT. "WHAT IF MY UNCLE FINDS OUT," I UTTERED CARESSING OCTAVE´S STURDY COCK. "WHAT ABOUT HIM? HE IS CRAZY FOR THE GALLIC COCK AND HE HAS SLEPT WITH THE WHOLE GARRISON," OCTAVE SAID LAUGHING. I HAD WANTED A COCK LIKE THIS SO LONG THAT AT BEST MY EXCUSES WERE HALF-HEARTED AND NOT VERY CONVINCING. "BUT I´VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS," I STUTTERED. "DON´T WORRY MY BOY. THERE IS ALWAYS THE FIRST TIME FOR EVERYBODY," HE SAID CLIMBING IN.

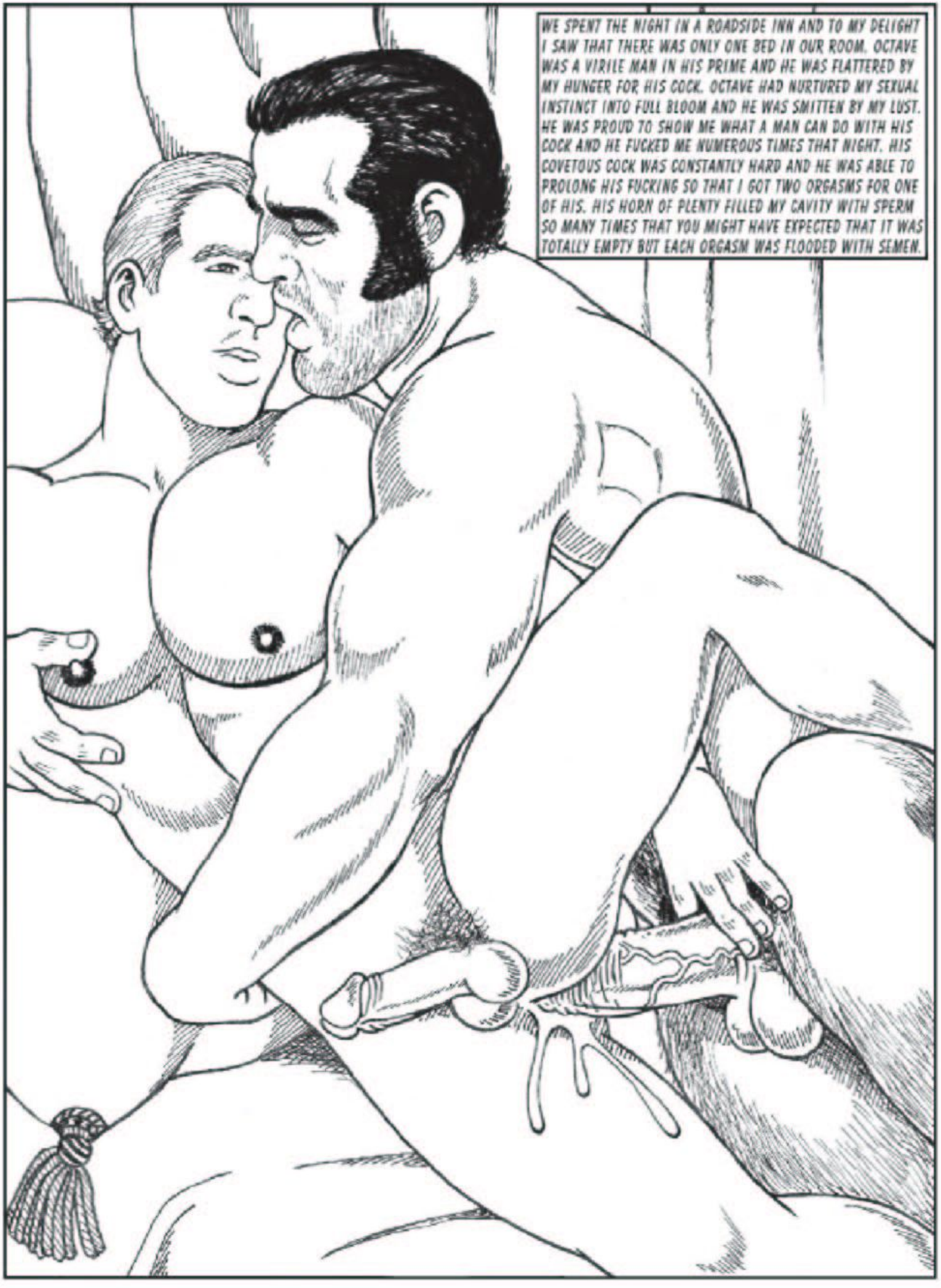
OCTAVE SQUEEZED ME IN THE CORNER AND BEGAN TO TAKE OFF MY CLOTHES. "YOUR SKIN IS SO SOFT AND WHITE. I WANT YOU TO BE TOTALLY NUDE IN MY ARMS," HE SAID AND WHILE HE STRIPPED ME I COULDN'T KEEP MY HANDS OFF HIS ERECT COCK. IT WAS COVERED WITH DECEPTIVELY VELVETY SKIN BUT ITS CORE WAS ROCK-HARD AND UNYIELDING. THE PLUMP KNOB WAS SHINY-SKINNED AND DARK RED LIKE A ROSE AGAINST THE FOLDED FORESKIN. THE WHITE SHAFT WAS DECORATED WITH BULGING VEINS AND I THINK I HAD NEVER SEEN ANYTHING AS FASCINATING AS OCTAVE'S FULLY ERECT COCK.


I HARDLY NOTICED THAT I WAS NAKED WHEN OCTAVE FONDLED ME WITH HIS BIG HANDS. "I SAW HOW KEENLY YOU GAZED AT MY COCK. GIVE A KISS TO YOUR NEW PLAYMATE," OCTAVE SAID POINTING AT HIS COCK. I WAS SHOCKED WHEN I FIRST SAW IT DONE IN HYDE PARK BUT NOW I KNEELED IN FRONT OF OCTAVE WITHOUT ANY HESITATION. HE OPENED HIS LEGS WIDE AND I TOOK THE BIG BLOATED HEAD INTO MY MOUTH. IT WAS SO BIG THAT I HAD TO OPEN MY MOUTH WIDE BUT THEN THE SMOOTH KNOB GLIDED ON MY WET TONGUE EASILY. IT TASTED SLIGHTLY SALTY AND I LICKED IT WITH GUSTO BUT EVERY BUMP ON THE ROAD FORCED IT DEEP INTO MY THROAT AND OCTAVE BEWAILED OUT OF ENJOYMENT. "THAT´S ENOUGH. YOU DON´T WANT YOUR NEW FRIEND TURN SOFT AND WEEPY TOO SOON," OCTAVE SAID.

OCTAVE LIFTED ME IN HIS ARMS AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. "THERE IS A PART IN YOUR BODY WHERE NO TRACES OF ANY AMOROUS VISITOR CAN BE FOUND AND YET IT GIVES GREAT PLEASURE FOR BOTH OF US," HE SAID AND BEFORE I COULD DO ANYTHING HIS HUGE COCK WAS HALF-WAY INSIDE ME. I WAS SHOCKED BEGAUSE HE HAD THRUST IT IN MY ANUS AND I TRIED TO RESIST BUT THE MORE I STRAINED THE DEEPER IT PENETRATED. HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE HE FORCED HIS HUGE COCK FULLY IN. THE PAIN BROUGHT TEARS INTO MY EYES BUT OCTAVE SOOTHED ME WITH HIS KISSES AND AFTER A WHILE THE PAIN SUBDUED. HIS COCK BEGAN TO FEEL GOOD.

HE SUPPORTED MY BUTT WHEN HE SLOWLY BEGAN TO FUCK ME TO PREVENT VIOLENT THRUSTS CAUSED BY THE BUMPY ROAD. I GOT THE KNACK OF IT AND SOON I WAS FUCKING MYSELF WITH HIS SPLENDID COCK. I MOVED MY ASS UP AND DOWN FASTER AND FASTER AND RESPONDED TO OCTAVE 'S HOT KISSES EAGERLY. I WAS IN A FRENZY THAT I HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED AND MY STUNNING ORGASM CAME AS A SURPRISE TO ME. I FELL IN HIS ARMS MOANING AND SHAKING AND OCTAVE FONDLED ME TENDERLY.

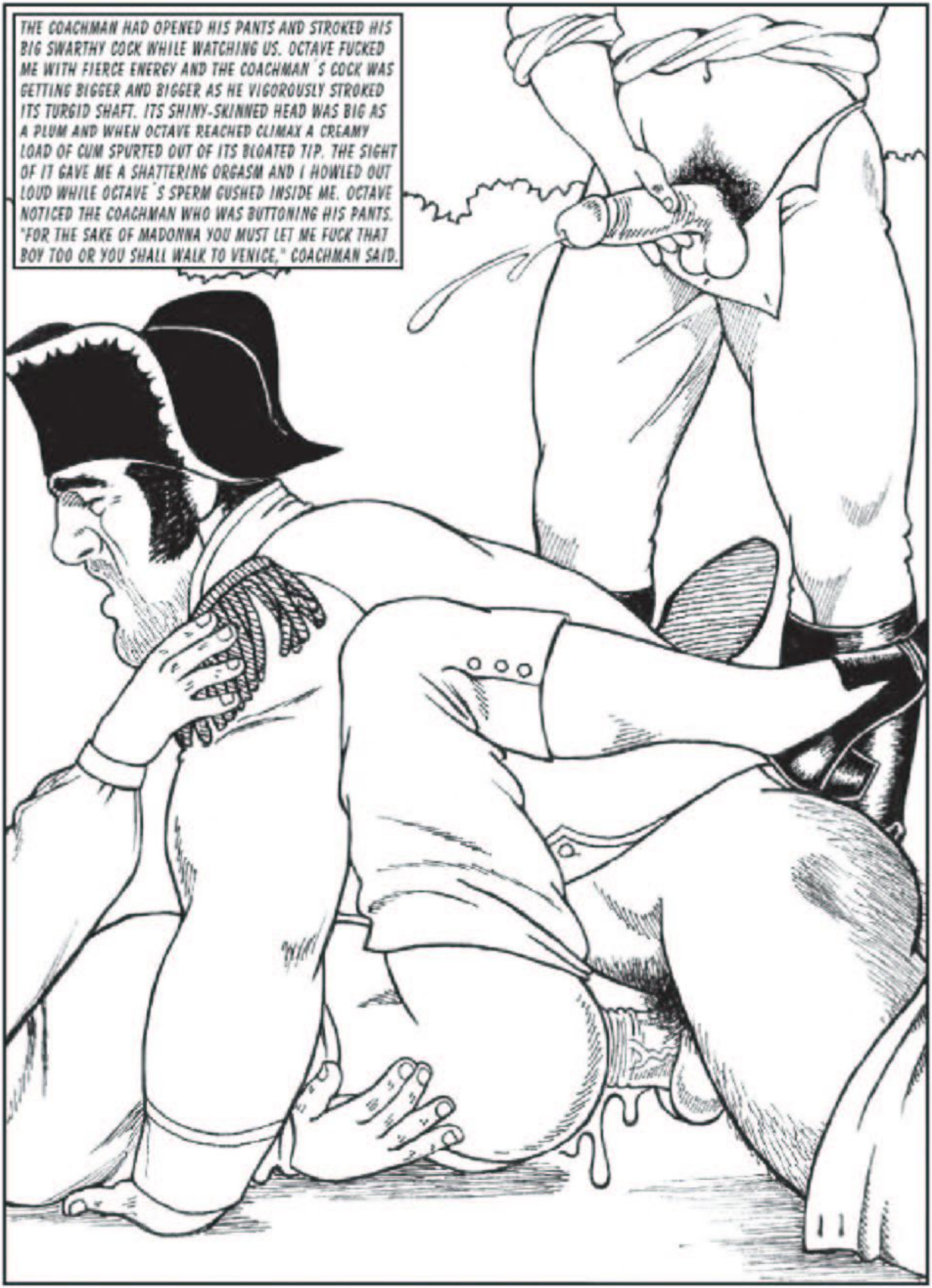
NOW THAT I HAD LOST MY CHERRY, MY CURIOSITY WAS ENDLESS. MY NUDITY DIDN'T BOTHER ME AT ALL WHEN I WAS SITTING ON OCTAVE'S LAP STUDYING HIS HEFTY COCK. OCTAVE WAS AMUSED BY MY CURIOSITY AND LET ME INSPECT HIS MASSIVE TOOL FREELY. OBVIOUSLY IT WAS SOON HARD AGAIN AND I WAS READY TO SATISFY ITS IMMENSE LUST. DURING THE AFTERNOON COVETOUS OCTAVE FUCKED ME FOUR TIMES AND SECRETLY I WAS PROUD THAT I WASN'T A CHILD ANYMORE. I HAD BEEN IMPALED WITH A STURDY COCK OF A MATURE MAN AND ON HIS INITIATIVE. I WONDERED WHAT MY FRIENDS WOULD SAY IF THEY KNEW. SOME OF THEM BOASTED ON THEIR AFFAIRS BUT NOT WITH AN OFFICER LIKE OCTAVE.


WE SPENT THE NIGHT IN A ROADSIDE INN AND TO MY DELIGHT I SAW THAT THERE WAS ONLY ONE BED IN OUR ROOM. OCTAVE WAS A VIRILE MAN IN HIS PRIME AND HE WAS FLATTERED BY MY HUNGER FOR HIS COCK. OCTAVE HAD NURTURED MY SEXUAL INSTINCT INTO FULL BLOOM AND HE WAS SMITTEN BY MY LUST. HE WAS PROUD TO SHOW ME WHAT A MAN CAN DO WITH HIS COCK AND HE FUCKED ME NUMEROUS TIMES THAT NIGHT. HIS COVETOUS COCK WAS CONSTANTLY HARD AND HE WAS ABLE TO PROLONG HIS FUCKING SO THAT I GOT TWO ORGASMS FOR ONE OF HIS. HIS HORN OF PLENTY FILLED MY CAVITY WITH SPERM SO MANY TIMES THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED THAT IT WAS TOTALLY EMPTY BUT EACH ORGASM WAS FLOODED WITH SEMEN.

I SQUEEZED AGAINST HIS BRAWNY BODY AND LISTENED TO HIS LIGHT SNORING. I WAS EUPHORIC. JUST A FEW WEEKS BEFORE I HAD WONDERED WHAT IT WOULD FEEL LIKE TO SUCK A COCK AND NOW NOT ONLY HAD I SUCKED THE BIGGEST COCK I HAD EVER SEEN BUT ALSO HAD IT INSIDE MY BUTT. IN SOME MYSTERIOUS WAY IT BROUGHT ME TO A FRENZY THAT MADE ME CRAZY AND THEN TOOK ME AS CLOSE TO HEAVEN AS COULD POSSIBLY BE IMAGINED. I WAS WORRIED THAT I MIGHT LOSE OCTAVE AFTER WE ARRIVED IN VENICE BUT I WAS TOO TIRED TO DO ANY PLANS AND I FELL ASLEEP IN OCTAVE´S EMBRACE.

EARLY NEXT MORNING THE CARRIAGE WAS WAITING FOR US AND WE CONTINUED OUR JOURNEY. AFTER A FEW MILES OCTAVE WANTED TO STOP TO SHOW ME SOMETHING. HE TOOK ME TO BUSHES BY THE ROAD AND OPENED HIS PANTS. "TO LET AN ERECTION LIKE THIS GO UNUSED WOULD BE SHAMEFUL. DROP YOUR PANTS AND SAY YOUR PRAYERS BECAUSE THE DEVIL HIMSELF IS GOING TO PENETRATE YOUR DELICIOUS CAVITY," OCTAVE SAID AND THE SIGHT OF HIS FULL ERECTION MADE MY HEART BEAT FASTER. HIS COCK HAD MADE ME FEEL SO GOOD THE PREVIOUS NIGHT THAT I DID WHAT HE ASKED WITHOUT HESITATION.

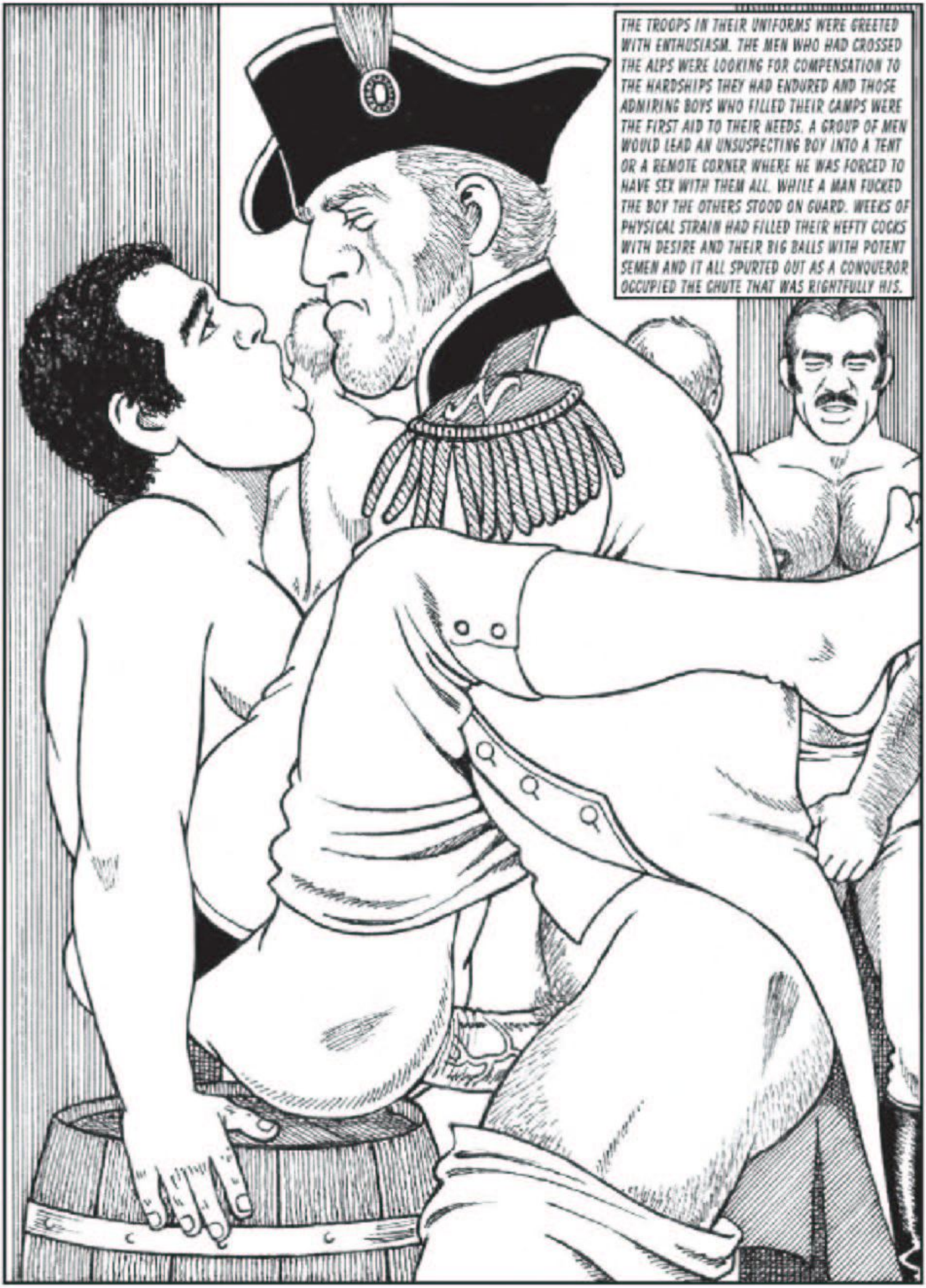
OCTAVE STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE GROUND AND PULLED MY PANTS DOWN. THEN HE LIFTED MY LEGS UP AND SHOVED HIS PULSATING COCK INSIDE ME WITH ONE VIGOROUS THRUST. WE BOTH DREW AIR SHARPLY THROUGH OUR CLENCHED TEETH, I BECAUSE OCTAVE´S MASSIVE COCK STRETCHED MY SORE CHUTE TO THE LIMIT AND OCTAVE PERHAPS BECAUSE MY TIGHT SPHINCTER SQUEEZED HIS THROBBING COCK SO TIGHTLY. HE BEGAN TO MOVE HIS BIG COCK BACK AND FORTH WITH VIGOR AND VIM AND I WAS SO EXCITED THAT IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO NOTICE THAT THE COACHMAN WAS WATCHING US.

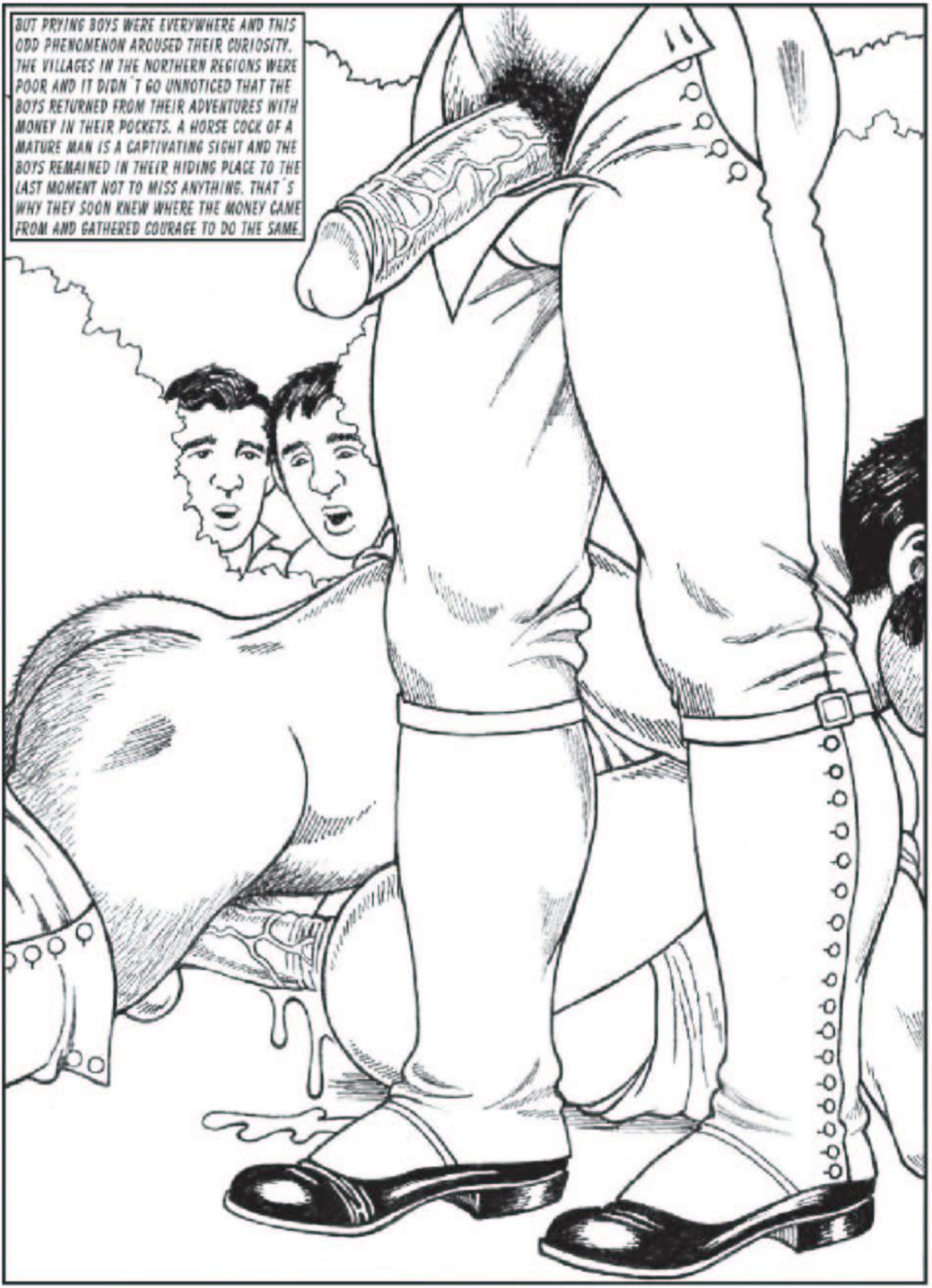

THE COACHMAN HAD OPENED HIS PANTS AND STROKED HIS BIG SWARTHY COCK WHILE WATCHING US. OCTAVE FUCKED ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND THE COACHMAN'S COCK WAS GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER AS HE VIGOROUSLY STROKED ITS TURGID SHAFT. ITS SHINY-SKINNED HEAD WAS BIG AS A PLUM AND WHEN OCTAVE REACHED CLIMAX A CREAMY LOAD OF CUM SPURTED OUT OF ITS BLOATED TIP. THE SIGHT OF IT GAVE ME A SHATTERING ORGASM AND I HOWLED OUT LOUD WHILE OCTAVE'S SPERM GUSHED INSIDE ME. OCTAVE NOTICED THE COACHMAN WHO WAS BUTTONING HIS PANTS. "FOR THE SAKE OF MADONNA YOU MUST LET ME FUCK THAT BOY TOO OR YOU SHALL WALK TO VENICE," COACHMAN SAID.

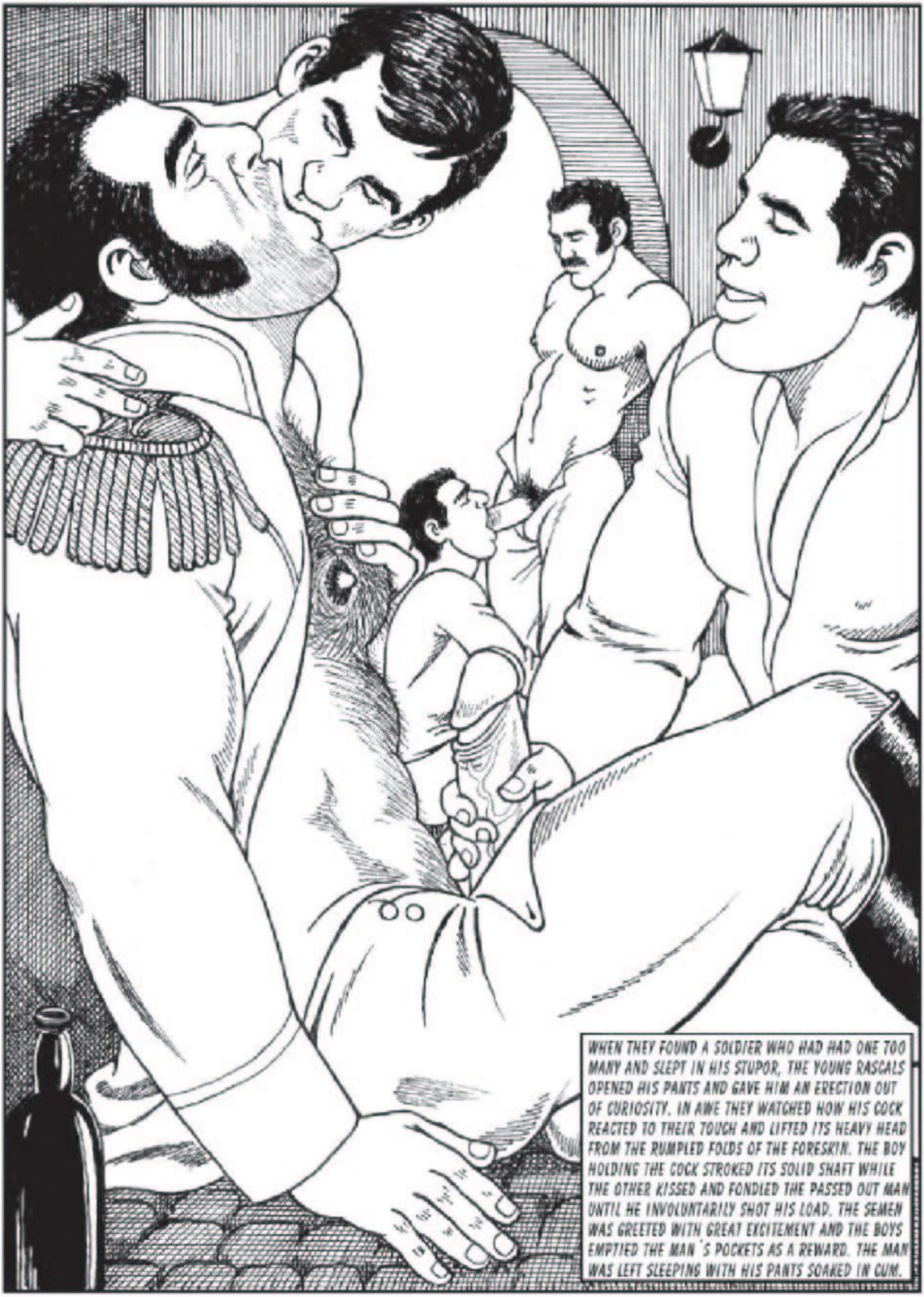
OCTAVE TRIED TO REASON WITH HIM BUT THE COACHMAN WAS ADAMANT. EITHER HE WOULD BE ALLOWED TO FUCK ME OR WE WOULD HAVE TO START WALKING. HIS NAME WAS FIORENZO AND HE WAS A VERY HANDSOME MAN. OCTAVE TRIED TO PROTECT ME BUT UNFORTUNATELY I HAD ALREADY SEEN FIORENZO´S STURDY COCK IN ACTION. I GAVE IN AND I CONFESS THAT I DIDN´T DO IT AT ALL RELUCTANTLY. ALTHOUGH OCTAVE HAD GIVEN ME A SHATTERING ORGASM A FEW MOMENTS AGO, FIORENZO ACHIEVED IT TOO WITH HIS FIERCELY FUCKING LUSTY COCK.

"HOW MUCH DO YOU THINK A MAN CAN TAKE?" HE SAID WHILE GETTING DRESSED. "YESTERDAY I SAW YOU TWO FUCK ALL THE TIME WHILE I WAS ALONE WITH A MASSIVE HARDON. IT IS ONLY FAIR THAT YOU LET ME FUCK YOU TOO. I'M NOT LESSER MAN THAN THE OFFICER AND MY COCK IS CAPABLE OF SATISFYING YOU AS WELL AS HIS," FIORENZO SAID AND CLIMBED ON HIS SEAT. THEN WE CONTINUED OUR JOURNEY AND OCTAVE TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS. HE FUCKED ME SEVERAL TIMES THAT DAY WITHOUT STOPPING THE CARRIAGE AND I SAW FIORENZO'S EYES IN A SMALL OPENING THROUGH WHICH THE COACHMAN CAN SEE INSIDE THE CLOSED CARRIAGE.

IT WAS A WONDERFUL JOURNEY AND IT MAKES MY CHEEKS BURN TO EVEN THINK ABOUT IT. THE WEATHER WAS SULTRY AND WE HAD TO STOP EVERY NOW AND THEN TO REFRESH OURSELVES IN THE RIVERS AND LAKES BY THE ROADSIDE. FIORENZO DIDN'T HESITATE TO FUCK ME WHENEVER WE STOPPED AND WATCHING US AROUSED OCTAVE SO THAT HE HAD TO FUCK ME TOO. I TRAVELED TO VENICE IN STYLE FIT FOR A QUEEN. THOSE BIG STUDS FILLED MY HOLE WITH THEIR BEEFY COCKS AND MADE ME HOWL IN ECSTASY. IT WAS A WONDERFUL WAY TO LOSE MY INNOCENCE. BEFORE I TELL YOU ABOUT MY ARRIVAL IN VENICE I MUST TELL YOU A LITTLE ABOUT THE GENERAL SITUATION. AT THE TIME NAPOLEON WAS CONSIDERED A HERO AND THE FRENCH TROOPS WERE CONSIDERED AS LIBERATORS OF THE ITALIAN PEOPLE.


THE TROOPS IN THEIR UNIFORMS WERE GREETED WITH ENTHUSIASM. THE MEN WHO HAD CROSSED THE ALPS WERE LOOKING FOR COMPENSATION TO THE HARDSHIPS THEY HAD ENDURED AND THOSE ADMIRING BOYS WHO FILLED THEIR CAMPS WERE THE FIRST AID TO THEIR NEEDS. A GROUP OF MEN WOULD LEAD AN UNSUSPECTING BOY INTO A TENT OR A REMOTE CORNER WHERE HE WAS FORCED TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM ALL. WHILE A MAN FUCKED THE BOY THE OTHERS STOOD ON GUARD. WEEKS OF PHYSICAL STRAIN HAD FILLED THEIR HEFTY COCKS WITH DESIRE AND THEIR BIG BALLS WITH POTENT SEMEN AND IT ALL SPURTED OUT AS A CONQUEROR OCCUPIED THE CHUTE THAT WAS RIGHTFULLY HIS.

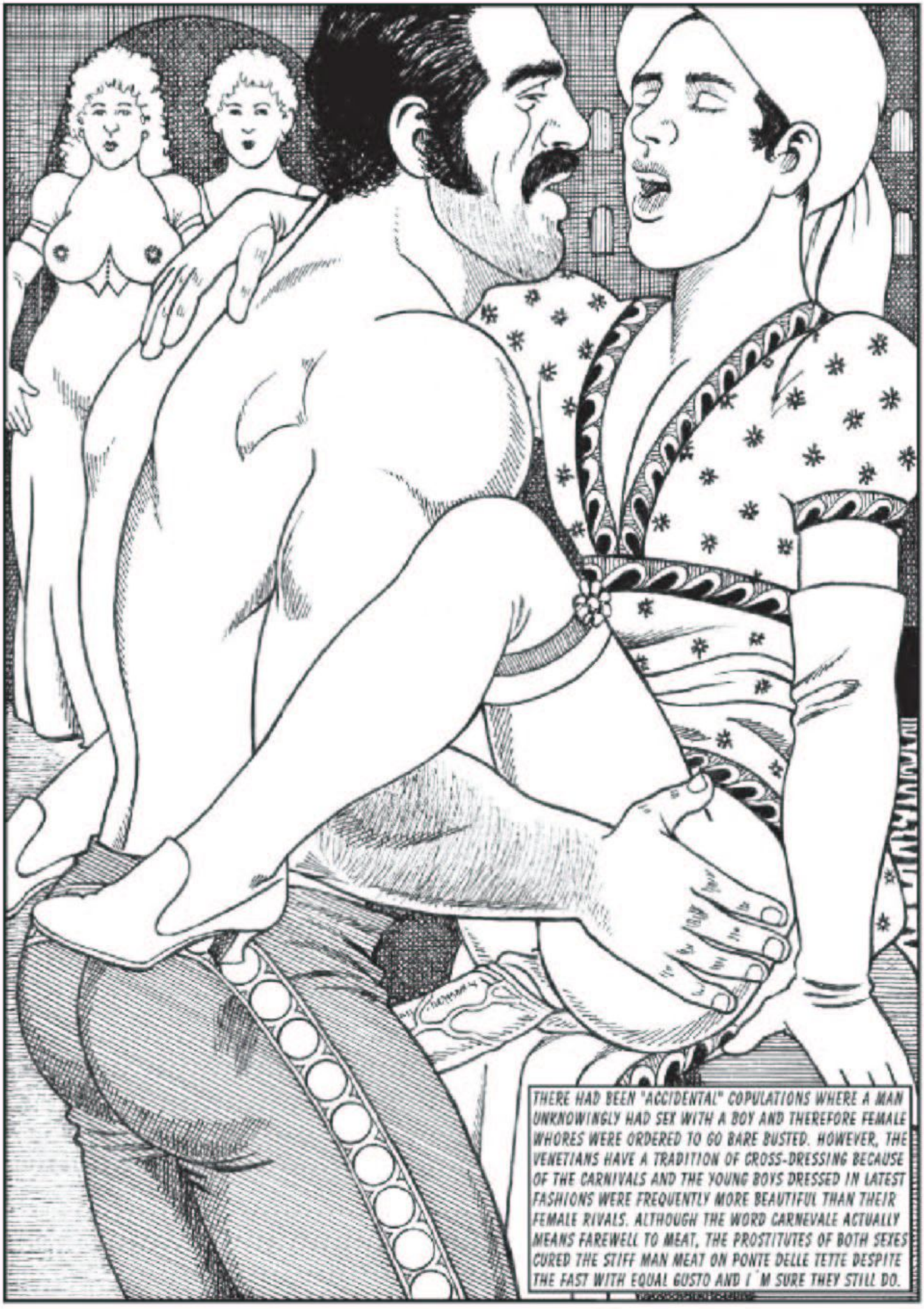

BUT PRYING BOYS WERE EVERYWHERE AND THIS ODD PHENOMENON AROUSED THEIR CURIOSITY. THE VILLAGES IN THE NORTHERN REGIONS WERE POOR AND IT DIDN´T GO UNNOTICED THAT THE BOYS RETURNED FROM THEIR ADVENTURES WITH MONEY IN THEIR POCKETS. A HORSE COCK OF A MATURE MAN IS A CAPTIVATING SIGHT AND THE BOYS REMAINED IN THEIR HIDING PLACE TO THE LAST MOMENT NOT TO MISS ANYTHING. THAT´S WHY THEY SOON KNEW WHERE THE MONEY CAME FROM AND GATHERED COURAGE TO DO THE SAME.

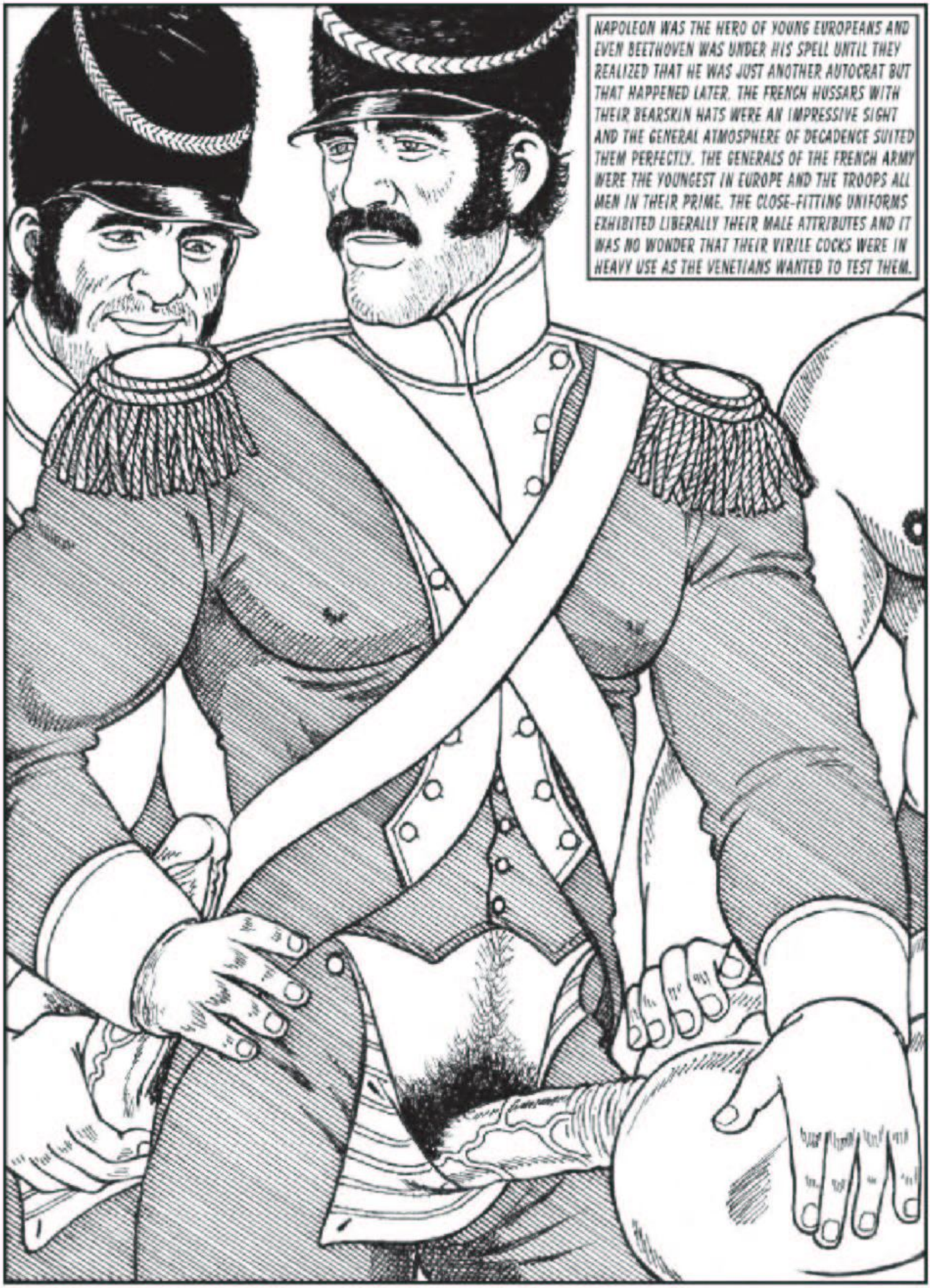

WHEN THEY FOUND A SOLDIER WHO HAD HAD ONE TOO MANY AND SLEPT IN HIS STUPOR, THE YOUNG RASCALS OPENED HIS PANTS AND GAVE HIM AN ERECTION OUT OF CURIOSITY. IN AWE THEY WATCHED HOW HIS COCK REACTED TO THEIR TOUCH AND LIFTED ITS HEAVY HEAD FROM THE RUMPLED FOLDS OF THE FORESKIN. THE BOY HOLDING THE COCK STROKED ITS SOLID SHAFT WHILE THE OTHER KISSED AND FONDLED THE PASSED OUT MAN UNTIL HE INVOLUNTARILY SHOT HIS LOAD. THE SEMEN WAS GREETED WITH GREAT EXCITEMENT AND THE BOYS EMPTIED THE MAN´S POCKETS AS A REWARD. THE MAN WAS LEFT SLEEPING WITH HIS PANTS SOAKED IN CUM.

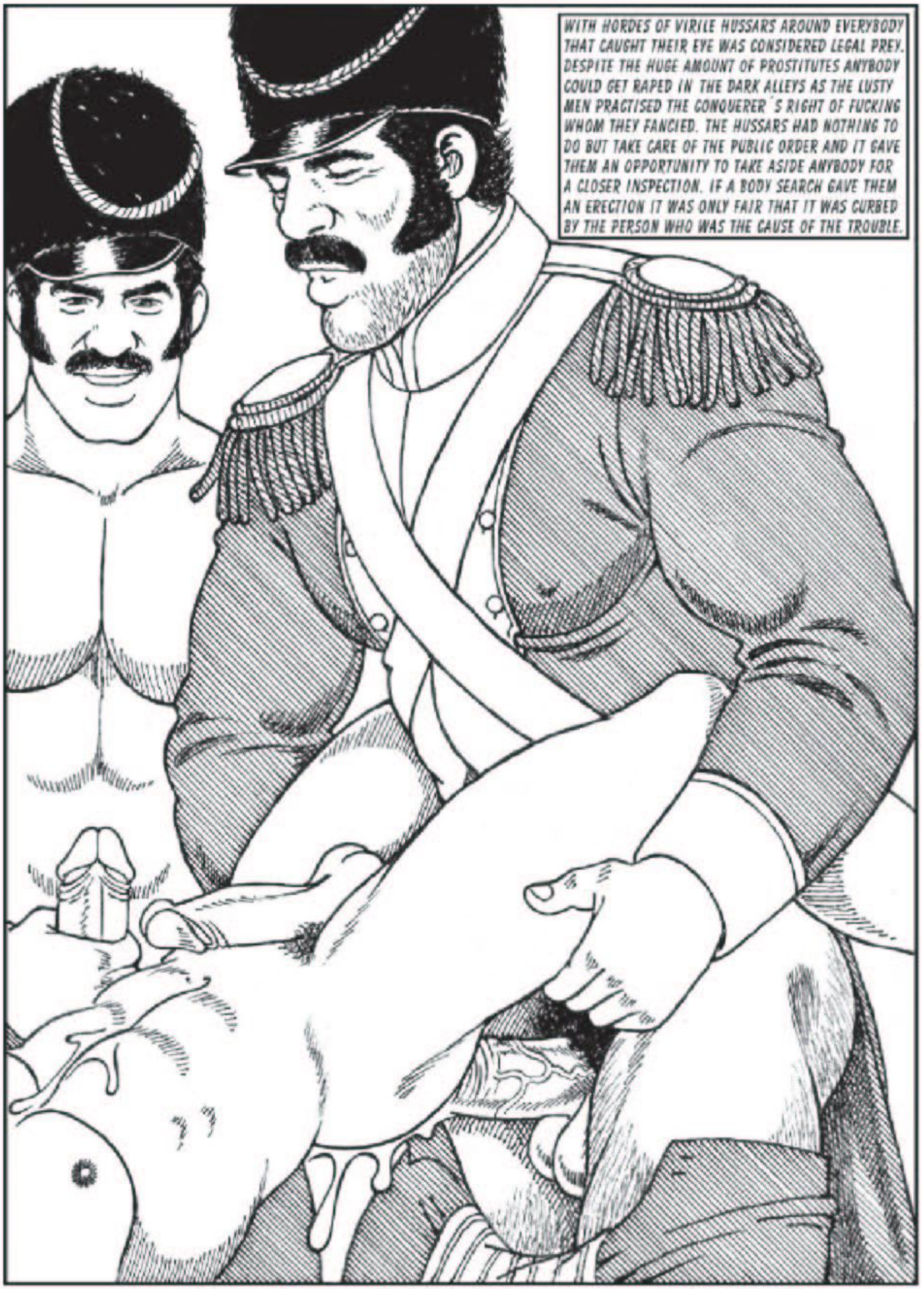
SOMETIMES THE MAN WASN´T AS DRUNK AS THEY THOUGHT OR HE SOBERED IN THE PROCESS. THE PRANKSTERS WERE CAUGHT AND THEY USUALLY LOST THEIR CHERRIES SOONER THAN THEY HAD THOUGHT. IN SUMMER THE BOYS SLEPT IN THE ATTICS AND THE PARENTS HAD NO IDEA THAT THE INCESSANT SQUEAKING OF HIS NARROW BED WAS CAUSED BY THE WEIGHT OF A MUSCULAR MAN WHO IMPALED THEIR SON WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK AND THOSE WHO DID DIDN´T CARE. AT THAT TIME A BOY´S CHERRY WAS AS USELESS AS POPE´S BALLS OR THE NIPPLES OF A NUN. THE SOONER HE GOT RID OF IT, THE BETTER. IN THE DARK ATTIC AN ADULT MAN WITH HIS MASSIVE COCK TAUGHT THE RUDIMENTS OF CARNAL DELIGHTS TO A YOUTH WHO WAS EAGER TO LEARN.

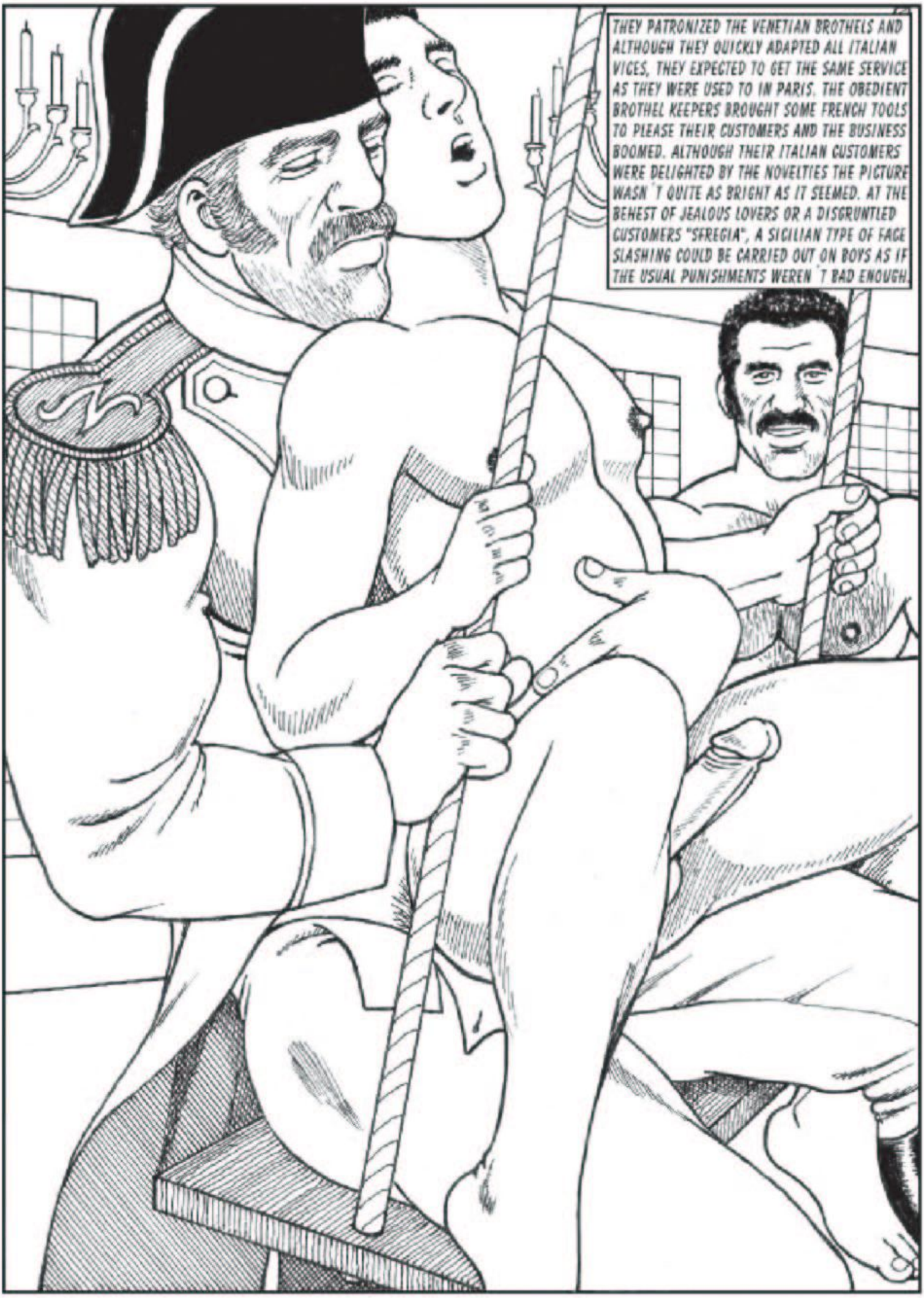
HOW EVER HE LOST HIS CHERRY THE FIRST PENETRATION WAS A SHOCK BUT IT NEVER WAS THE LAST. THE BOY NOTICED THAT IT WAS AN EASY WAY TO GET MONEY AND HE WAS BOUND TO GO TO THE MILITARY CAMP BECAUSE THAT´S WHERE THE MONEY WAS. HUNDREDS OF VIRILE MEN WERE LIVING IN TENTS AND ONLY A FEW OLD ARMY WHORES FOR SEX. AMONG THE HAIRY-ASSED STUDS THESE BEARDLESS BOYS WERE AS CLOSE TO WHAT THEY NEEDED AS COULD POSSIBLY BE ASKED AND BIG HEFTY COCKS WERE IN LINE TO FILL THEIR ASSES WITH CREAMY SPERM.

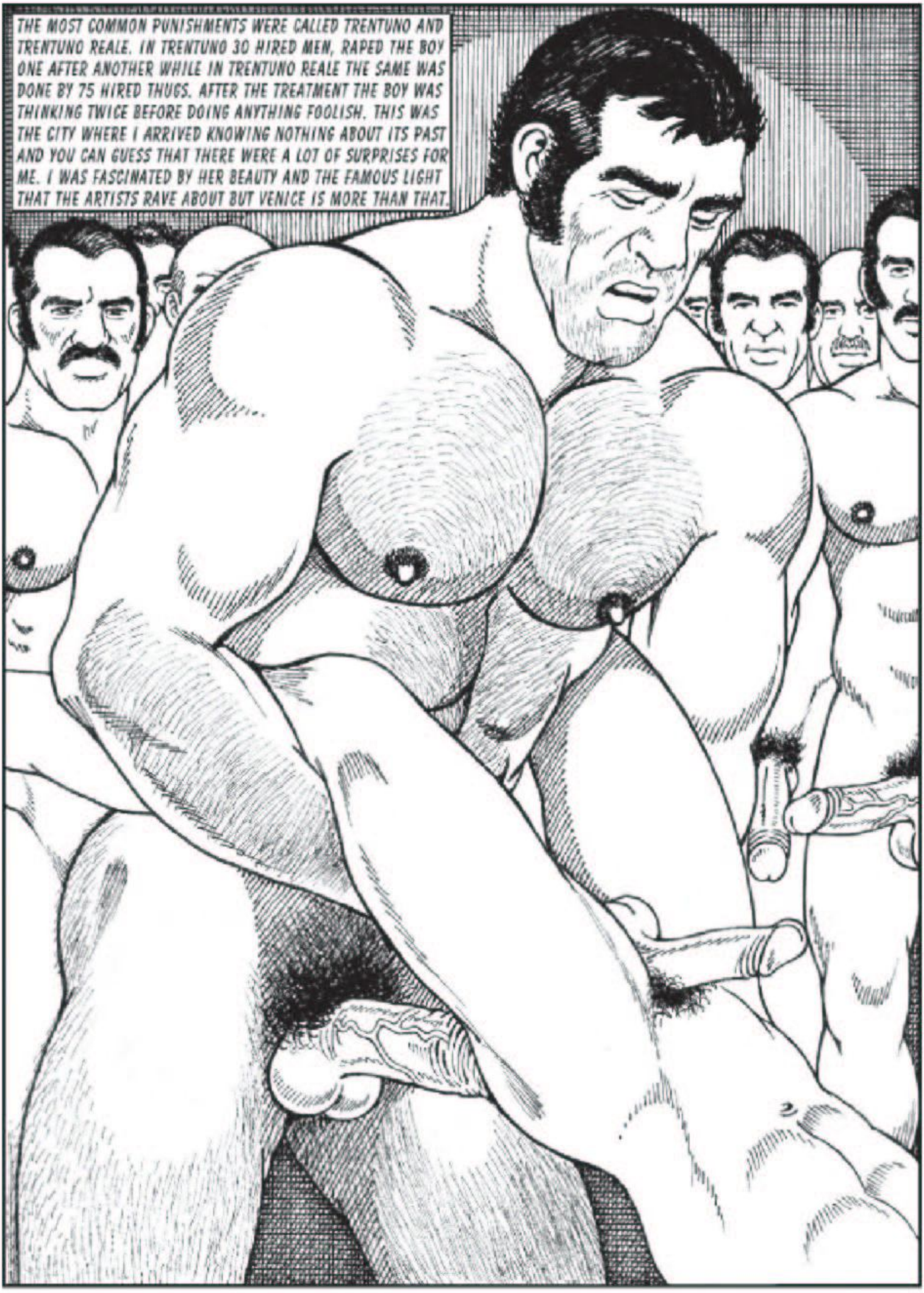
THAT WAS IN THE NORTHERN REGION BUT VENICE WAS DIFFERENT. THE DAYS OF HER GRANDEUR WERE OVER AND HER SUPREMACY AT SEA WAS A FADING MEMORY. WHAT REMAINED WAS WEALTH AND IDLENESS AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT THAT LEADS TO. VENICE WAS A CELEBRATED CENTER OF MALE PROSTITUTION AND ANY ATTEMPT TO REGULATE THE TRADE WAS AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK BECAUSE OF THE SHEER NUMBER OF THEM. THE FRENCH TROOPS WERE ESPECIALLY WELCOME BECAUSE THE VENETIANS HATED THE PRIM HABSBURGHS AND WANTED TO GET RID OF AUSTRIA. IN THE PLUSH BROTHELS OF VENICE THE FRENCHMEN FORGOT ALL HARDSHIPS THEY SUFFERED.

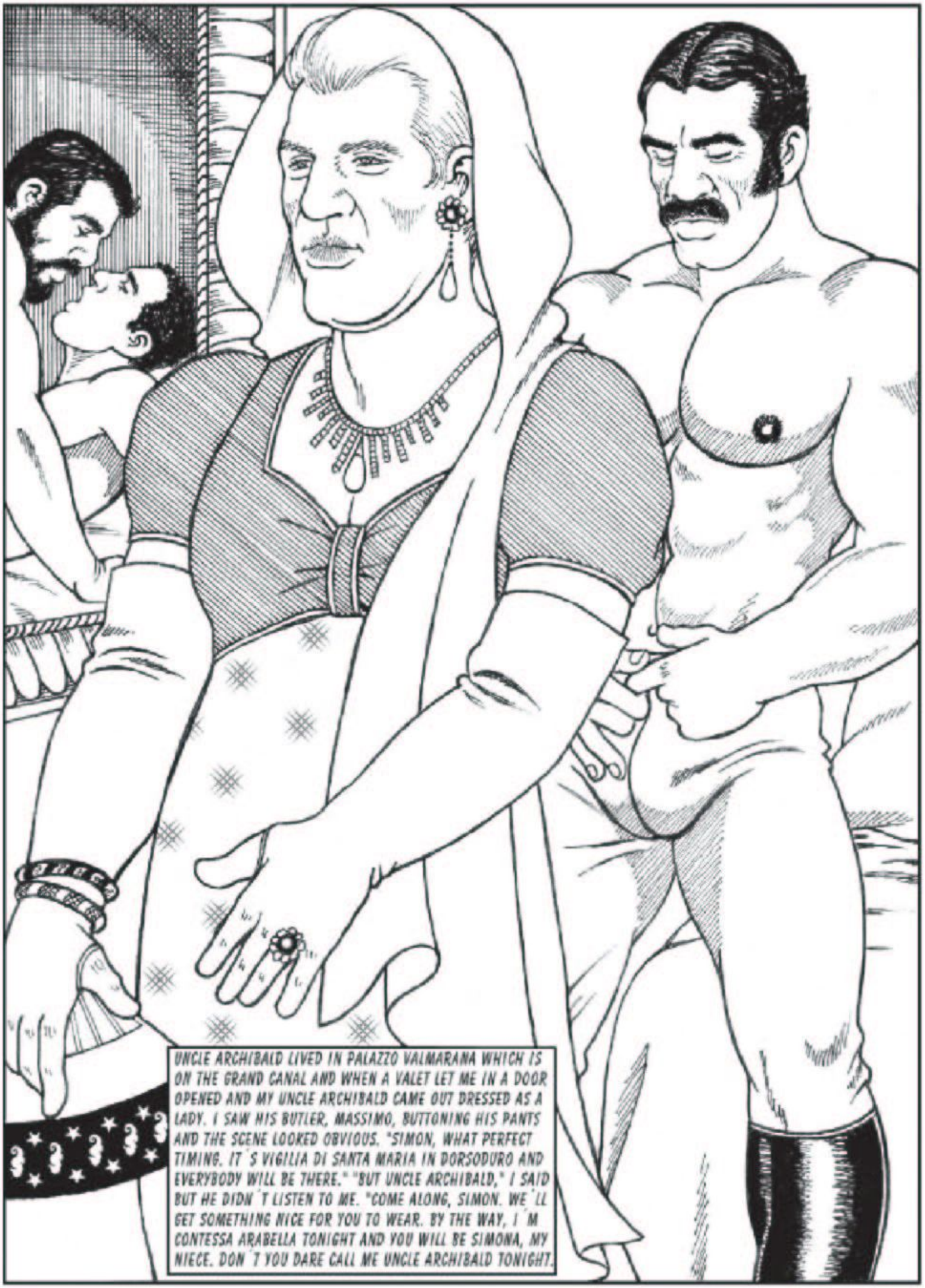

THERE HAD BEEN "ACCIDENTAL" COPULATIONS WHERE A MAN UNKNOWINGLY HAD SEX WITH A BOY AND THEREFORE FEMALE WHORES WERE ORDERED TO GO BARE BUSTED. HOWEVER, THE VENETIANS HAVE A TRADITION OF CROSS-DRESSING BECAUSE OF THE CARNIVALS AND THE YOUNG BOYS DRESSED IN LATEST FASHIONS WERE FREQUENTLY MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THEIR FEMALE RIVALS. ALTHOUGH THE WORD CARNEVALE ACTUALLY MEANS FAREWELL TO MEAT, THE PROSTITUTES OF BOTH SEXES CURED THE STIFF MAN MEAT ON PONTE DELLE TETTE DESPITE THE FAST WITH EQUAL GUSTO AND I 'M SURE THEY STILL DO.

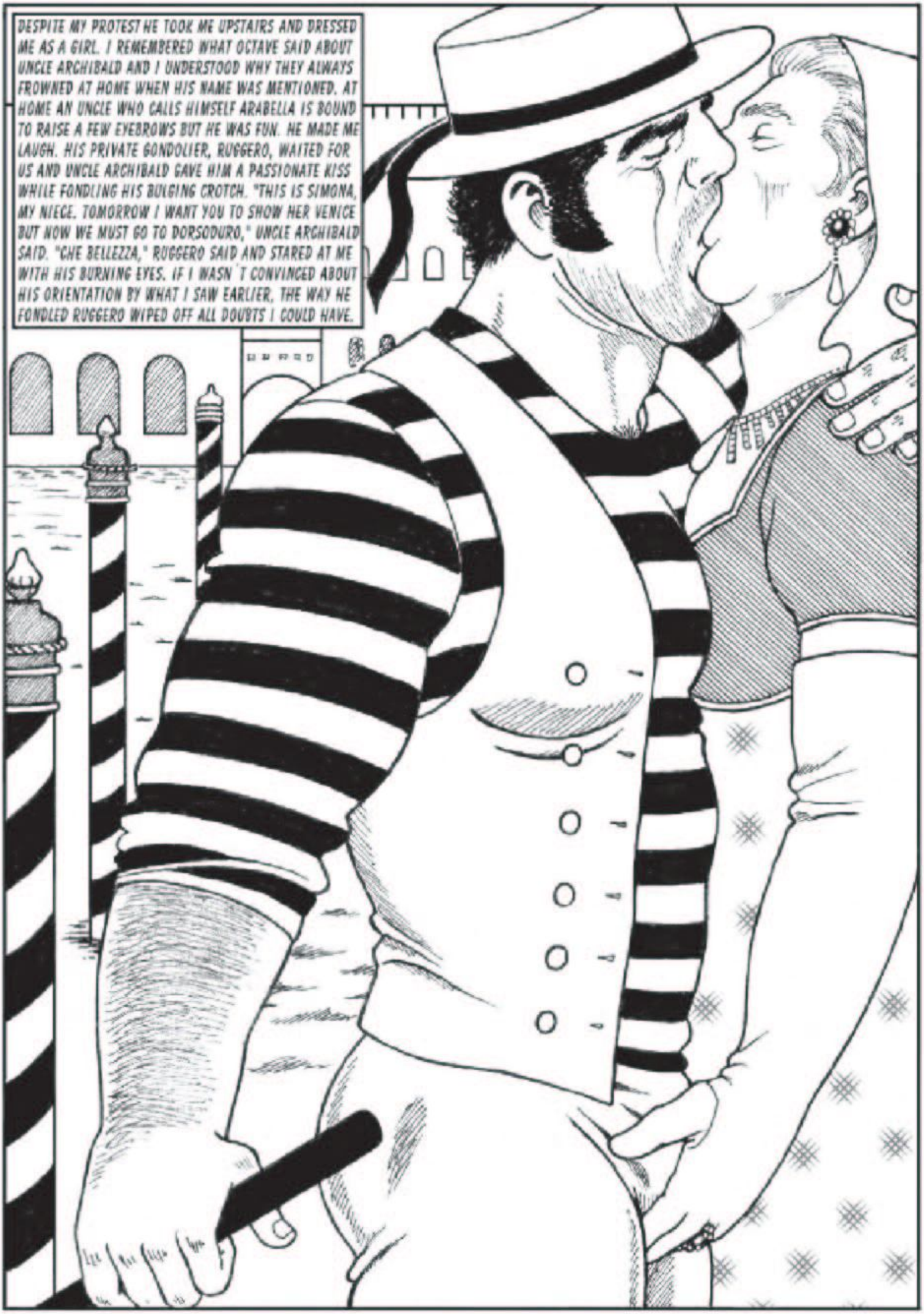

NAPOLEON WAS THE HERO OF YOUNG EUROPEANS AND EVEN BEETHOVEN WAS UNDER HIS SPELL UNTIL THEY REALIZED THAT HE WAS JUST ANOTHER AUTOCRAT BUT THAT HAPPENED LATER. THE FRENCH HUSSARS WITH THEIR BEARSKIN HATS WERE AN IMPRESSIVE SIGHT AND THE GENERAL ATMOSPHERE OF DECADENCE SUITED THEM PERFECTLY. THE GENERALS OF THE FRENCH ARMY WERE THE YOUNGEST IN EUROPE AND THE TROOPS ALL MEN IN THEIR PRIME. THE CLOSE-FITTING UNIFORMS EXHIBITED LIBERALLY THEIR MALE ATTRIBUTES AND IT WAS NO WONDER THAT THEIR VIRILE COCKS WERE IN HEAVY USE AS THE VENETIANS WANTED TO TEST THEM.

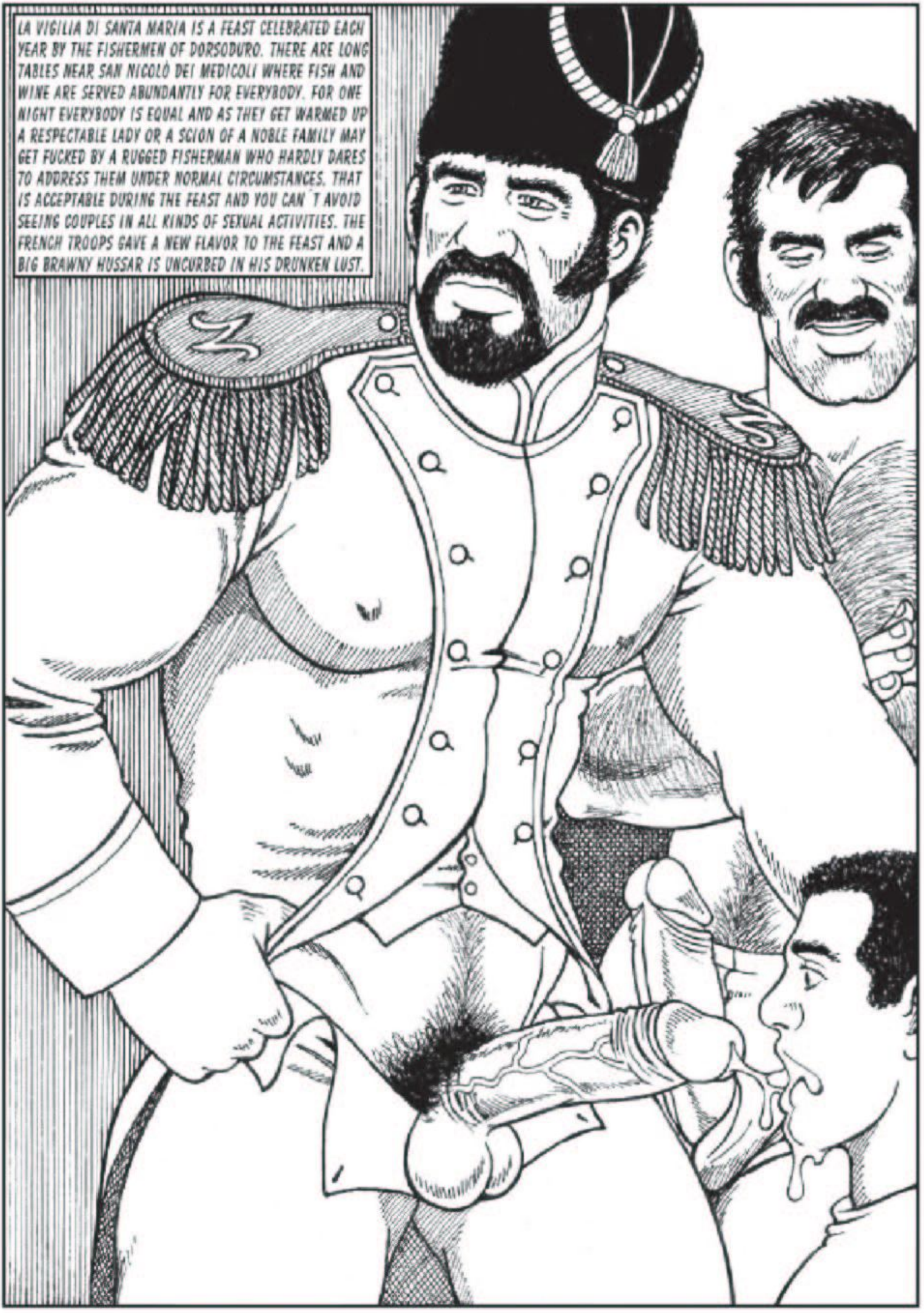

WITH HORDES OF VIRILE HUSSARS AROUND EVERYBODY THAT CAUGHT THEIR EYE WAS CONSIDERED LEGAL PREY. DESPITE THE HUGE AMOUNT OF PROSTITUTES ANYBODY COULD GET RAPED IN THE DARK ALLEYS AS THE LUSTY MEN PRACTISED THE CONQUERER´S RIGHT OF FUCKING WHOM THEY FANCIED. THE HUSSARS HAD NOTHING TO DO BUT TAKE CARE OF THE PUBLIC ORDER AND IT GAVE THEM AN OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE ASIDE ANYBODY FOR A CLOSER INSPECTION. IF A BODY SEARCH GAVE THEM AN ERECTION IT WAS ONLY FAIR THAT IT WAS CURBED BY THE PERSON WHO WAS THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

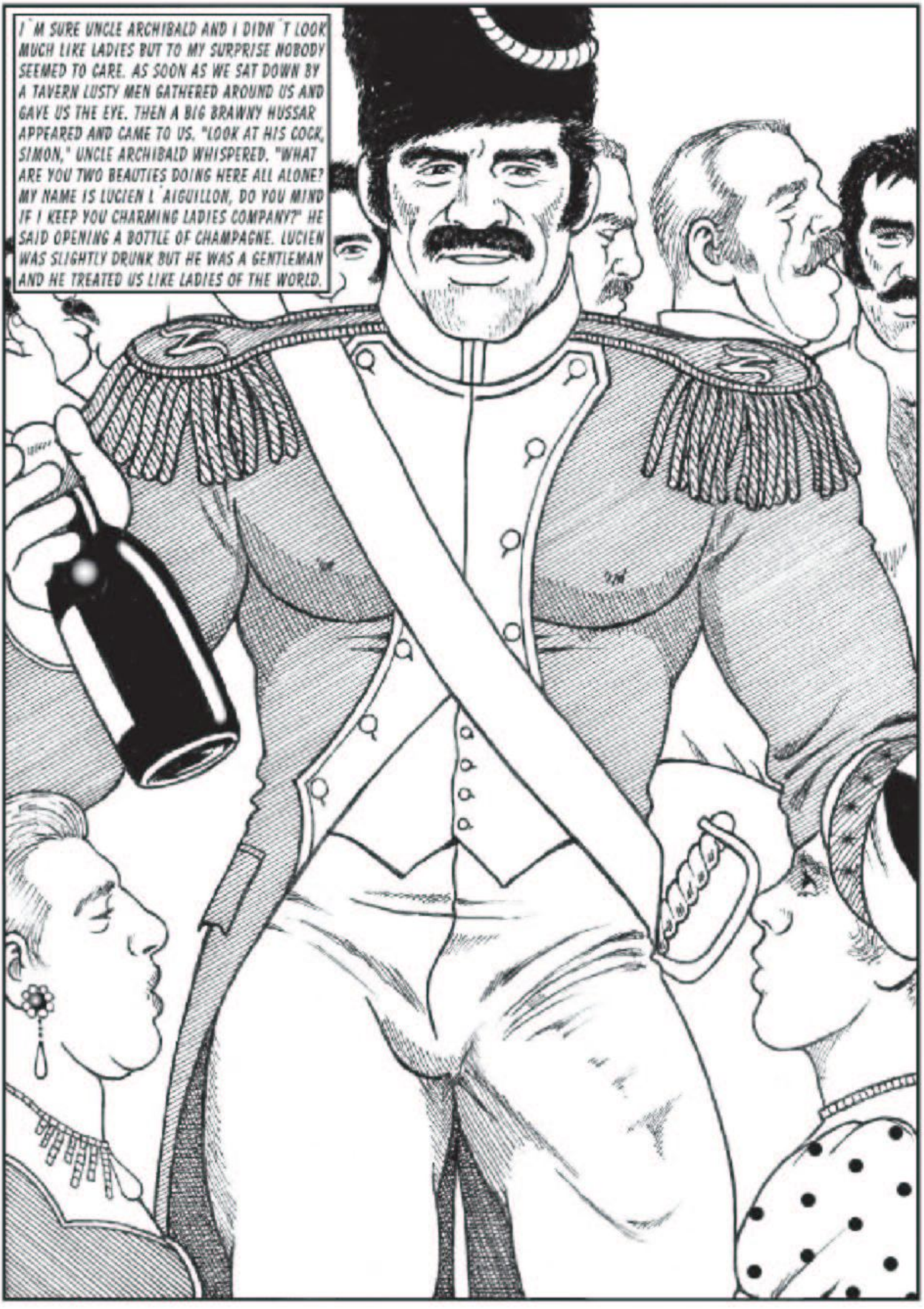

THEY PATRONIZED THE VENETIAN BROTHELS AND ALTHOUGH THEY QUICKLY ADAPTED ALL ITALIAN VICES, THEY EXPECTED TO GET THE SAME SERVICE AS THEY WERE USED TO IN PARIS. THE OBEDIENT BROTHEL KEEPERS BROUGHT SOME FRENCH TOOLS TO PLEASE THEIR CUSTOMERS AND THE BUSINESS BOOMED. ALTHOUGH THEIR ITALIAN CUSTOMERS WERE DELIGHTED BY THE NOVELTIES THE PICTURE WASN'T QUITE AS BRIGHT AS IT SEEMED. AT THE BEHEST OF JEALOUS LOVERS OR A DISGRUNTLED CUSTOMERS "SFREGIA", A SICILIAN TYPE OF FACE SLASHING COULD BE CARRIED OUT ON BOYS AS IF THE USUAL PUNISHMENTS WEREN'T BAD ENOUGH.

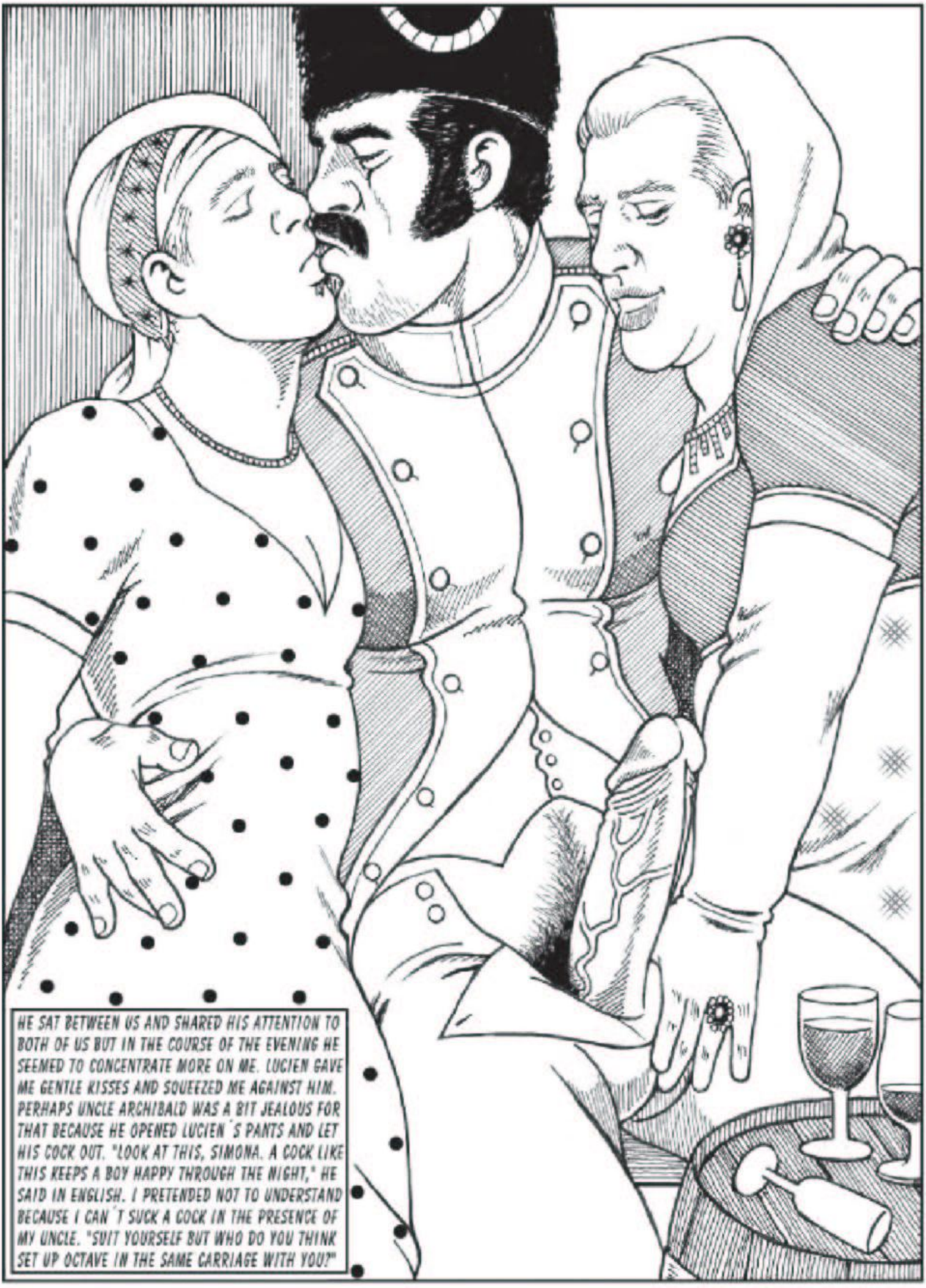

THE MOST COMMON PUNISHMENTS WERE CALLED TRENTUNO AND TRENTUNO REALE. IN TRENTUNO 30 HIRED MEN, RAPED THE BOY ONE AFTER ANOTHER WHILE IN TRENTUNO REALE THE SAME WAS DONE BY 75 HIRED THUGS. AFTER THE TREATMENT THE BOY WAS THINKING TWICE BEFORE DOING ANYTHING FOOLISH. THIS WAS THE CITY WHERE I ARRIVED KNOWING NOTHING ABOUT ITS PAST AND YOU CAN GUESS THAT THERE WERE A LOT OF SURPRISES FOR ME. I WAS FASCINATED BY HER BEAUTY AND THE FAMOUS LIGHT THAT THE ARTISTS RAVE ABOUT BUT VENICE IS MORE THAN THAT.

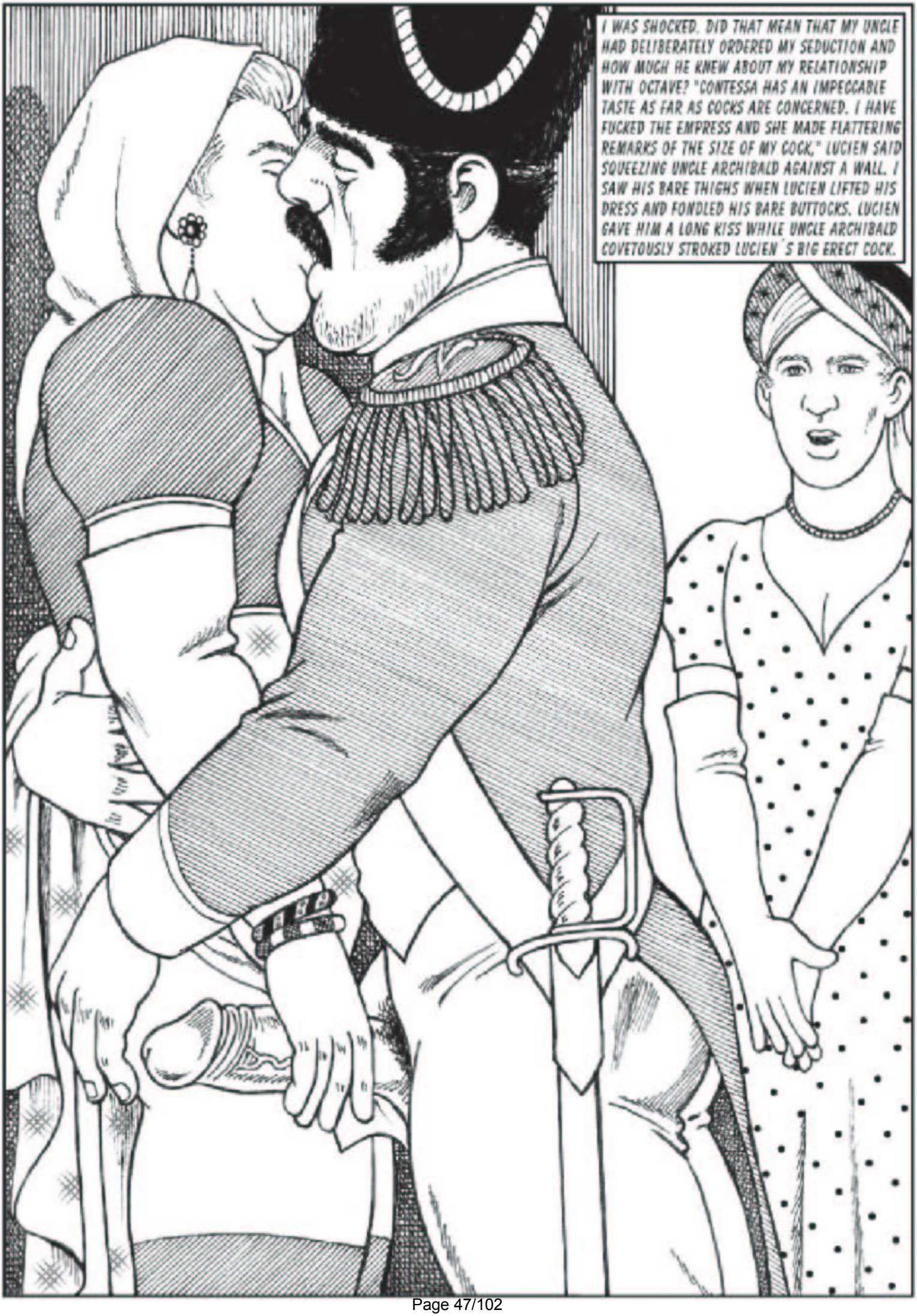

UNCLE ARCHIBALD LIVED IN PALAZZO VALMARANA WHICH IS ON THE GRAND CANAL AND WHEN A VALET LET ME IN A DOOR OPENED AND MY UNCLE ARCHIBALD CAME OUT DRESSED AS A LADY. I SAW HIS BUTLER, MASSIMO, BUTTONING HIS PANTS AND THE SCENE LOOKED OBVIOUS. "SIMON, WHAT PERFECT TIMING. IT'S VIGILIA DI SANTA MARIA IN DORSODURO AND EVERYBODY WILL BE THERE." "BUT UNCLE ARCHIBALD," I SAID BUT HE DIDN'T LISTEN TO ME. "COME ALONG, SIMON. WE'LL GET SOMETHING NICE FOR YOU TO WEAR. BY THE WAY, I'M CONTESSA ARABELLA TONIGHT AND YOU WILL BE SIMONA, MY NIECE. DON'T YOU DARE CALL ME UNCLE ARCHIBALD TONIGHT.

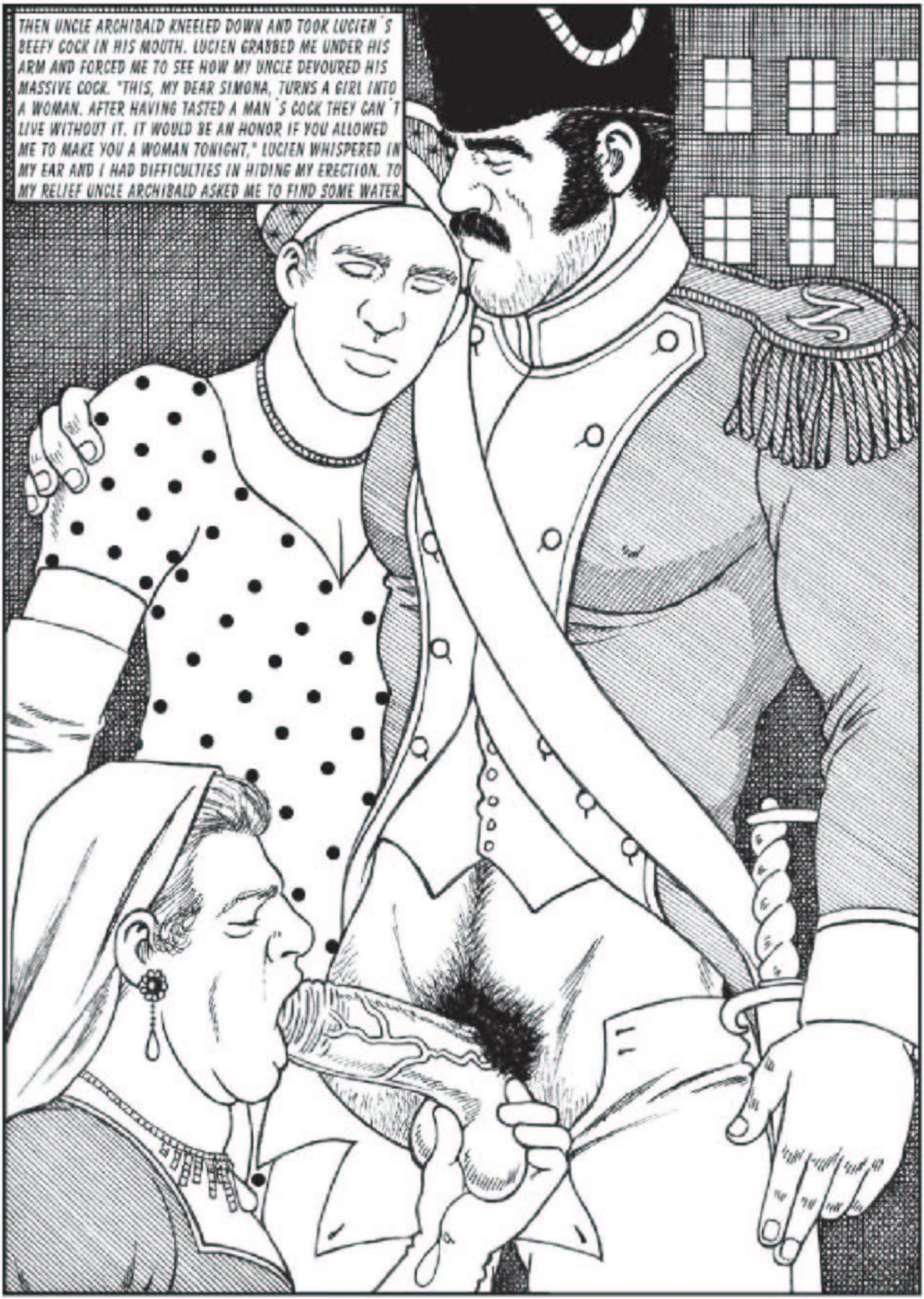

DESPITE MY PROTEST HE TOOK ME UPSTAIRS AND DRESSED ME AS A GIRL. I REMEMBERED WHAT OCTAVE SAID ABOUT UNCLE ARCHIBALD AND I UNDERSTOOD WHY THEY ALWAYS FROWNED AT HOME WHEN HIS NAME WAS MENTIONED. AT HOME AN UNCLE WHO CALLS HIMSELF ARABELLA IS BOUND TO RAISE A FEW EYEBROWS BUT HE WAS FUN. HE MADE ME LAUGH. HIS PRIVATE GONDOLIER, RUGGERO, WAITED FOR US AND UNCLE ARCHIBALD GAVE HIM A PASSIONATE KISS WHILE FONDLING HIS BULGING CROTCH. "THIS IS SIMONA, MY NIECE. TOMORROW I WANT YOU TO SHOW HER VENICE BUT NOW WE MUST GO TO DORSODURO," UNCLE ARCHIBALD SAID. "CHE BELLEZZA," RUGGERO SAID AND STARED AT ME WITH HIS BURNING EYES. IF I WASN'T CONVINCED ABOUT HIS ORIENTATION BY WHAT I SAW EARLIER, THE WAY HE FONDLED RUGGERO WIPED OFF ALL DOUBTS I COULD HAVE.


LA VIGILIA DI SANTA MARIA IS A FEAST CELEBRATED EACH YEAR BY THE FISHERMEN OF DORSODURO. THERE ARE LONG TABLES NEAR SAN NICOLÒ DEI MEDICOLI WHERE FISH AND WINE ARE SERVED ABUNDANTLY FOR EVERYBODY. FOR ONE NIGHT EVERYBODY IS EQUAL AND AS THEY GET WARMED UP A RESPECTABLE LADY OR A SCION OF A NOBLE FAMILY MAY GET FUCKED BY A RUGGED FISHERMAN WHO HARDLY DARES TO ADDRESS THEM UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES. THAT IS ACCEPTABLE DURING THE FEAST AND YOU CAN´T AVOID SEEING COUPLES IN ALL KINDS OF SEXUAL ACTIVITIES. THE FRENCH TROOPS GAVE A NEW FLAVOR TO THE FEAST AND A BIG BRAWNY HUSSAR IS UNCURBED IN HIS DRUNKEN LUST.

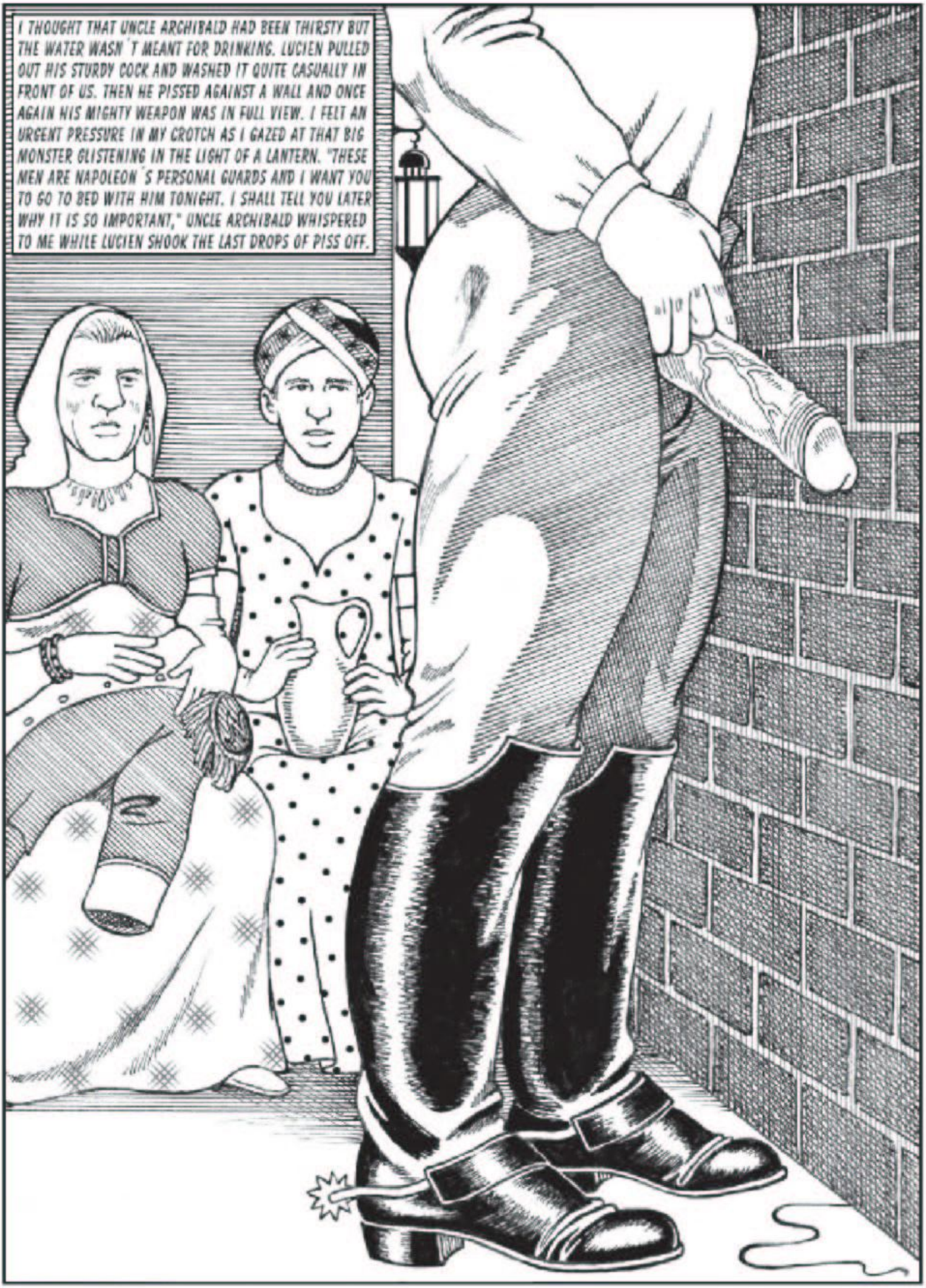

I'M SURE UNCLE ARCHIBALD AND I DIDN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE LADIES BUT TO MY SURPRISE NOBODY SEEMED TO CARE. AS SOON AS WE SAT DOWN BY A TAVERN LUSTY MEN GATHERED AROUND US AND GAVE US THE EYE. THEN A BIG BRAWNY HUSSAR APPEARED AND CAME TO US. "LOOK AT HIS COCK, SIMON," UNCLE ARCHIBALD WHISPERED. "WHAT ARE YOU TWO BEAUTIES DOING HERE ALL ALONE? MY NAME IS LUCIEN L'AIGUILLON, DO YOU MIND IF I KEEP YOU CHARMING LADIES COMPANY?" HE SAID OPENING A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE. LUCIEN WAS SLIGHTLY DRUNK BUT HE WAS A GENTLEMAN AND HE TREATED US LIKE LADIES OF THE WORLD.

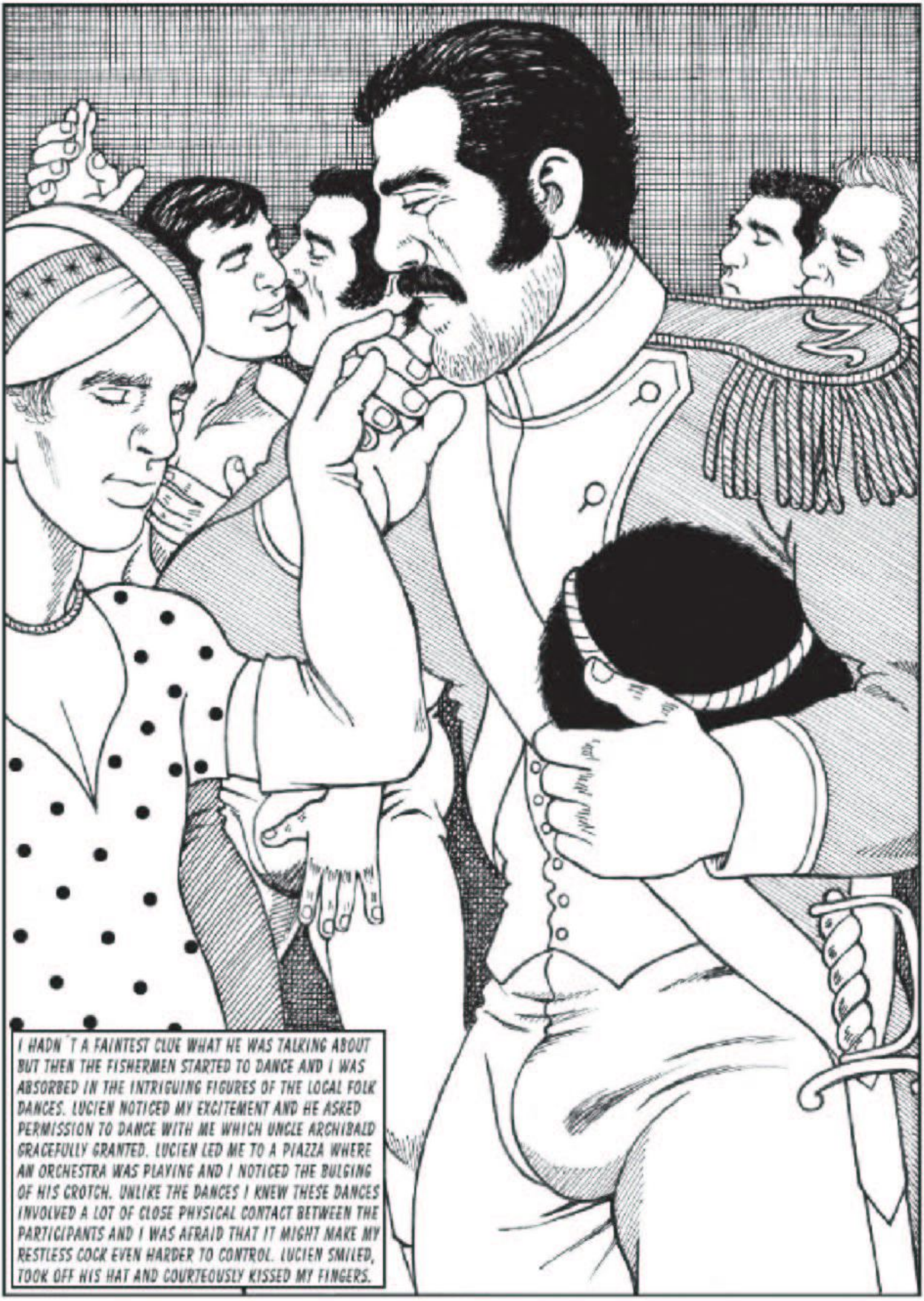

HE SAT BETWEEN US AND SHARED HIS ATTENTION TO BOTH OF US BUT IN THE COURSE OF THE EVENING HE SEEMED TO CONCENTRATE MORE ON ME. LUCIEN GAVE ME GENTLE KISSES AND SQUEEZED ME AGAINST HIM. PERHAPS UNCLE ARCHIBALD WAS A BIT JEALOUS FOR THAT BECAUSE HE OPENED LUCIEN'S PANTS AND LET HIS COCK OUT. "LOOK AT THIS, SIMONA. A COCK LIKE THIS KEEPS A BOY HAPPY THROUGH THE NIGHT," HE SAID IN ENGLISH. I PRETENDED NOT TO UNDERSTAND BECAUSE I CAN'T SUCK A COCK IN THE PRESENCE OF MY UNCLE. "SUIT YOURSELF BUT WHO DO YOU THINK SET UP OCTAVE IN THE SAME CARRIAGE WITH YOU?"

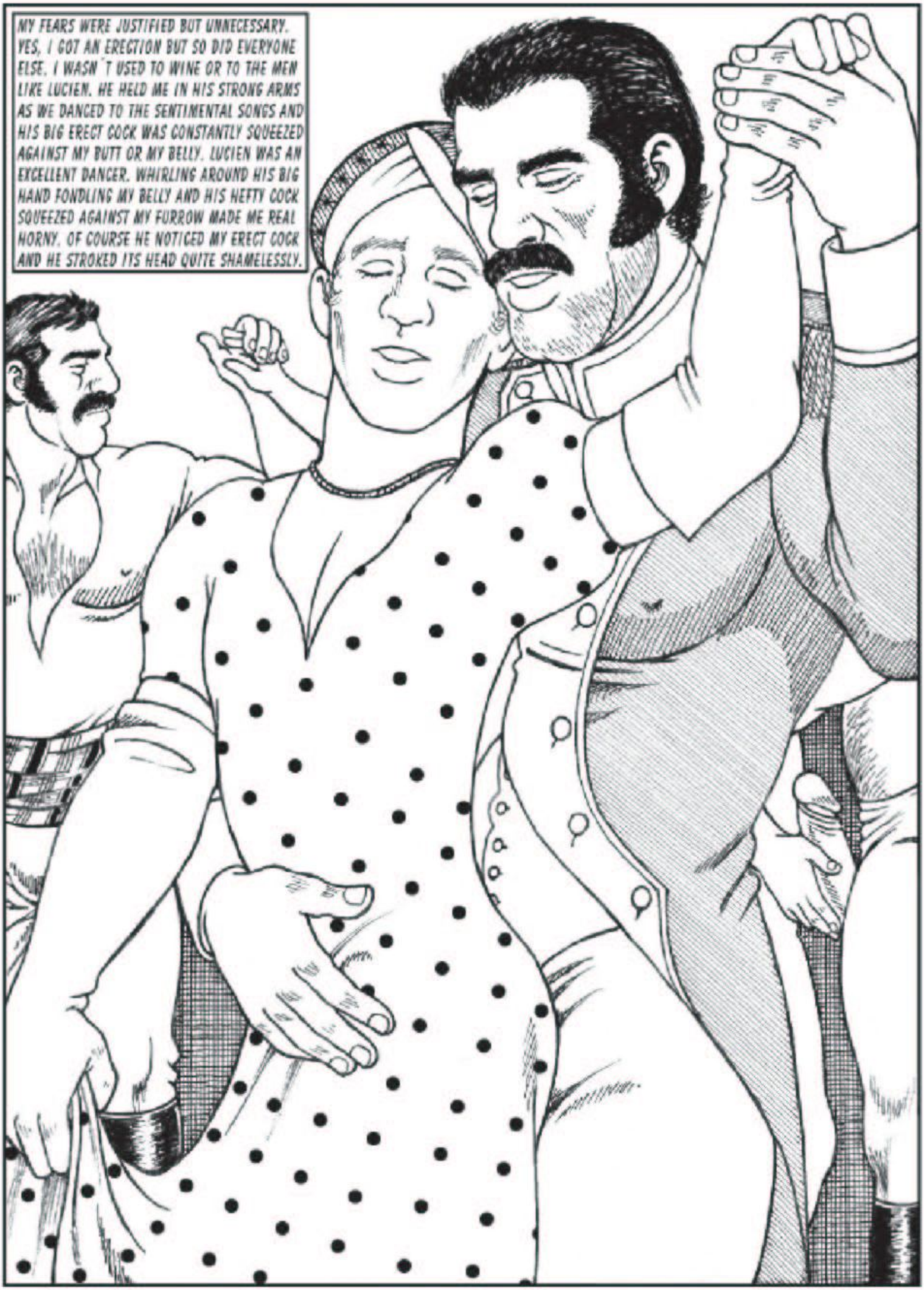

I WAS SHOCKED. DID THAT MEAN THAT MY UNCLE HAD DELIBERATELY ORDERED MY SEDUCTION AND HOW MUCH HE KNEW ABOUT MY RELATIONSHIP WITH OCTAVE? "CONTESSA HAS AN IMPECCABLE TASTE AS FAR AS COCKS ARE CONCERNED. I HAVE FUCKED THE EMPRESS AND SHE MADE FLATTERING REMARKS OF THE SIZE OF MY COCK," LUCIEN SAID SQUEEZING UNCLE ARCHIBALD AGAINST A WALL. I SAW HIS BARE THIGHS WHEN LUCIEN LIFTED HIS DRESS AND FONDLED HIS BARE BUTTOCKS. LUCIEN GAVE HIM A LONG KISS WHILE UNCLE ARCHIBALD COVETOUSLY STROKED LUCIEN´S BIG ERECT COCK.


THEN UNCLE ARCHIBALD KNEELED DOWN AND TOOK LUCIEN´S BEEFY COCK IN HIS MOUTH. LUCIEN GRABBED ME UNDER HIS ARM AND FORCED ME TO SEE HOW MY UNCLE DEVOURED HIS MASSIVE COCK. "THIS, MY DEAR SIMONA, TURNS A GIRL INTO A WOMAN. AFTER HAVING TASTED A MAN´S COCK THEY CAN´T LIVE WITHOUT IT. IT WOULD BE AN HONOR IF YOU ALLOWED ME TO MAKE YOU A WOMAN TONIGHT," LUCIEN WHISPERED IN MY EAR AND I HAD DIFFICULTIES IN HIDING MY ERECTION. TO MY RELIEF UNCLE ARCHIBALD ASKED ME TO FIND SOME WATER

AS I RETURNED I NEARLY DROPPED MY JUG WHEN I SAW UNCLE ARCHIBALD'S BARE ASS AND LUCIEN'S STURDY COCK MOVED VIGOROUSLY BACK AND FORTH IN HIS CHUTE. THEY WERE SO OCCUPIED IN THEIR ACTIVITIES THAT THEY HARDLY NOTICED ME. LUCIEN FUCKED MY UNCLE WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND HIS FORCEFUL FUCK STROKES MADE MY UNCLE SHAKE ALL OVER. THEN HE SHOT HIS LOAD AND WHITE SEMEN GUSHED ON UNCLE ARCHIBALD'S EVEN WHITER ASS. IT WASN'T EXACTLY WHAT WE BRITISH CALL FAMILY OUTING BUT IT SURE WAS EXTREMELY ENTERTAINING

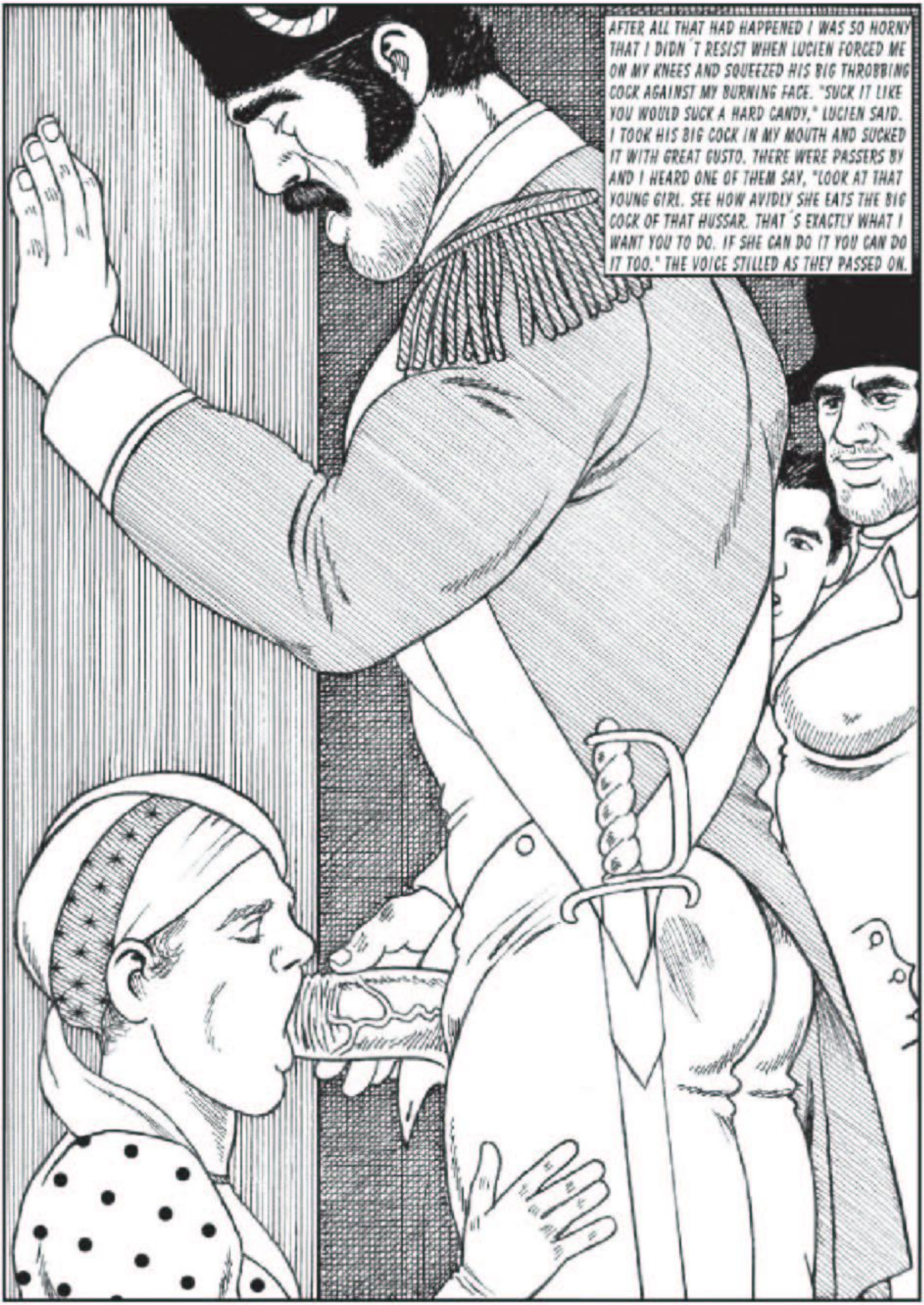

I THOUGHT THAT UNCLE ARCHIBALD HAD BEEN THIRSTY BUT THE WATER WASN'T MEANT FOR DRINKING. LUCIEN PULLED OUT HIS STURDY COCK AND WASHED IT QUITE CASUALLY IN FRONT OF US. THEN HE PISSED AGAINST A WALL AND ONCE AGAIN HIS MIGHTY WEAPON WAS IN FULL VIEW. I FELT AN URGENT PRESSURE IN MY CROTCH AS I GAZED AT THAT BIG MONSTER GLISTENING IN THE LIGHT OF A LANTERN. "THESE MEN ARE NAPOLEON'S PERSONAL GUARDS AND I WANT YOU TO GO TO BED WITH HIM TONIGHT. I SHALL TELL YOU LATER WHY IT IS SO IMPORTANT," UNCLE ARCHIBALD WHISPERED TO ME WHILE LUCIEN SHOOK THE LAST DROPS OF PISS OFF.

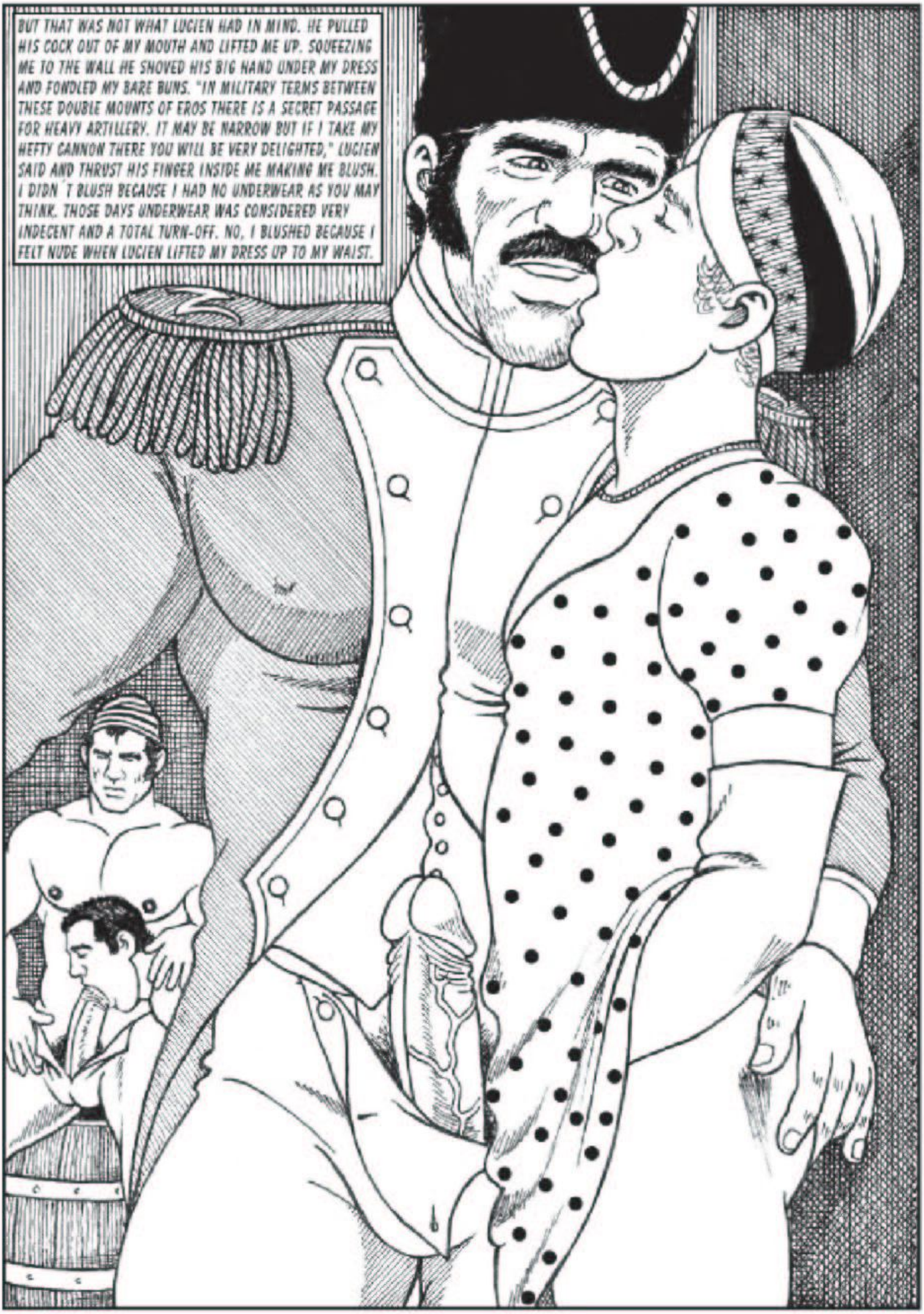

I HADN'T A FAINTEST CLUE WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT BUT THEN THE FISHERMEN STARTED TO DANCE AND I WAS ABSORBED IN THE INTRIGUING FIGURES OF THE LOCAL FOLK DANCES. LUCIEN NOTICED MY EXCITEMENT AND HE ASKED PERMISSION TO DANCE WITH ME WHICH UNCLE ARCHIBALD GRACEFULLY GRANTED. LUCIEN LED ME TO A PIAZZA WHERE AN ORCHESTRA WAS PLAYING AND I NOTICED THE BULGING OF HIS CROTCH. UNLIKE THE DANCES I KNEW THESE DANCES INVOLVED A LOT OF CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT BETWEEN THE PARTICIPANTS AND I WAS AFRAID THAT IT MIGHT MAKE MY RESTLESS COCK EVEN HARDER TO CONTROL. LUCIEN SMILED, TOOK OFF HIS HAT AND COURTEOUSLY KISSED MY FINGERS.


MY FEARS WERE JUSTIFIED BUT UNNECESSARY. YES, I GOT AN ERECTION BUT SO DID EVERYONE ELSE. I WASN´T USED TO WINE OR TO THE MEN LIKE LUCIEN. HE HELD ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS AS WE DANCED TO THE SENTIMENTAL SONGS AND HIS BIG ERECT COCK WAS CONSTANTLY SQUEEZED AGAINST MY BUTT OR MY BELLY. LUCIEN WAS AN EXCELLENT DANCER. WHIRLING AROUND HIS BIG HAND FONDLING MY BELLY AND HIS HEFTY COCK SQUEEZED AGAINST MY FURROW MADE ME REAL HORNY. OF COURSE HE NOTICED MY ERECT COCK AND HE STROKED ITS HEAD QUITE SHAMELESSLY.

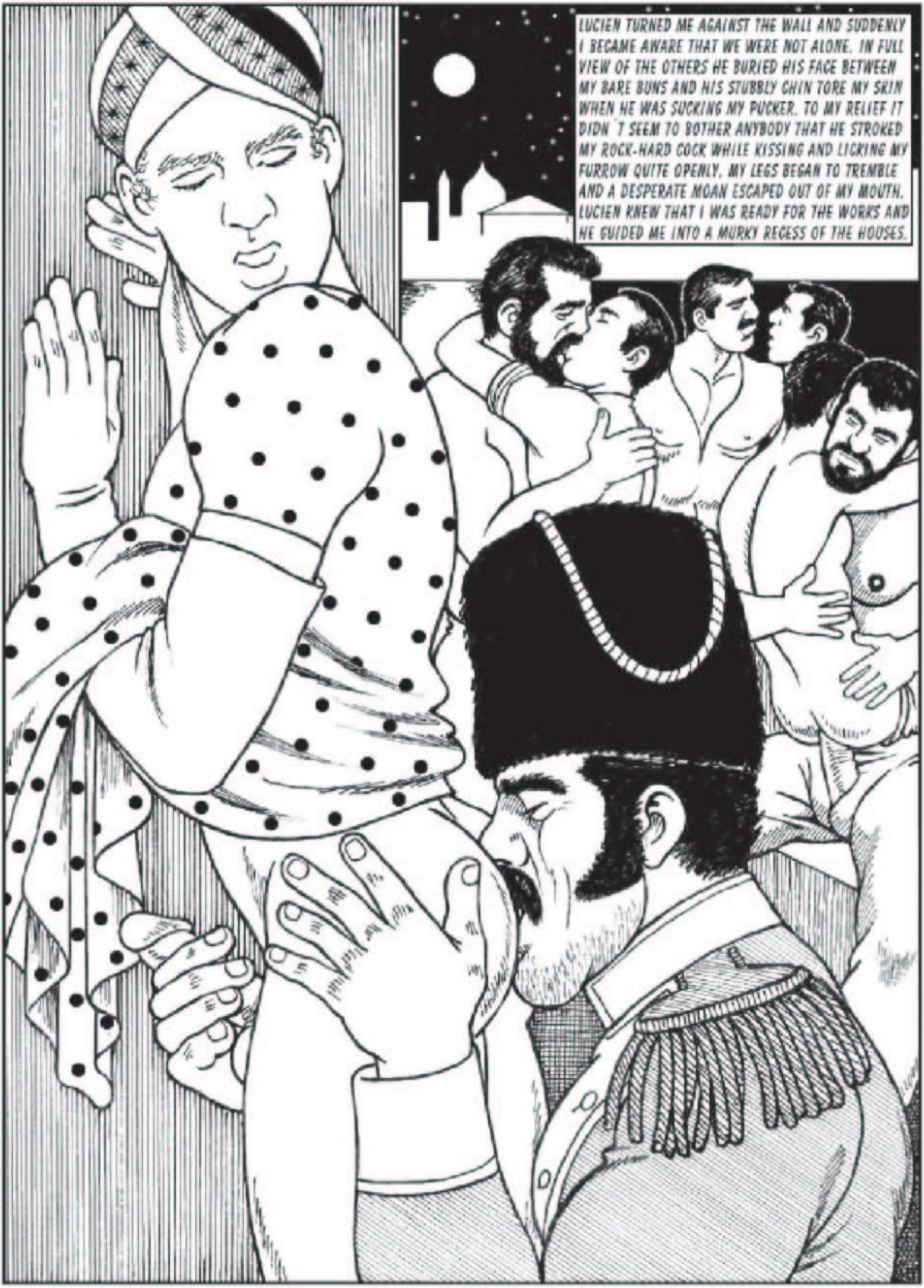
WHEN LUCIEN SUGGESTED A LITTLE WALK TO COOL US OFF I DIDN'T RESIST. HE GUIDED ME AWAY FROM UNCLE ARCHIBALD AND ON THE NARROW STREETS OF DORSODURO WE SAW LUSTY MEN HAVING SEX IN THE SHADOWS."HAVE YOU MADE UP YOUR MIND, SIMONA? DO YOU WANT ME TO FUCK YOU TONIGHT?" HE ASKED. "BUT I'M NOT A GIRL," I SAID. "I KNOW BUT TO ME YOUR HOLE IS AS SWEET AS ANY. IN VENICE YOU ARE WHO YOU SAY YOU ARE. IF YOU WANT TO BE TREATED LIKE A LADY, IT SUITS ME FINE. THAT'S THE WAY I WOULD FUCK YOU ANYWAY. YOUR AUNT HAS NOTHING TO FEAR," LUCIEN SAID HOLDING ME UNDER HIS ARM.

WE ARRIVED AT THE WATERFRONT OPPOSITE GIUDECCA AND IN THE LIGHT OF THE MOON LUCIEN OPENED HIS PANTS. "LOOK AT THIS, SIMONA," HE SAID POINTING AT HIS BIG ERECT COCK. "YOUR AUNT IS A LADY WITH CONSIDERABLE EXPERIENCE ON COCKS AND SHE LET ME FUCK HER WITH BELLS ON. YOU SAW HER DELIGHT AS I FUCKED HER. THIS LUSTY MONSTER MADE HE SCREAM OUT OF DELIGHT AND IT WILL MAKE YOU SCREAM TOO IF YOU LET IT HAVE A BITE OF YOUR FORBIDDEN FRUIT. AFTER THAT YOU WILL NOT BE A GIRL ANYMORE. YOU BECOME A LADY CAPABLE OF ENTERTAINING A MATURE MAN TO HIS COMPLETE SATISFACTION," LUCIEN ADDED.

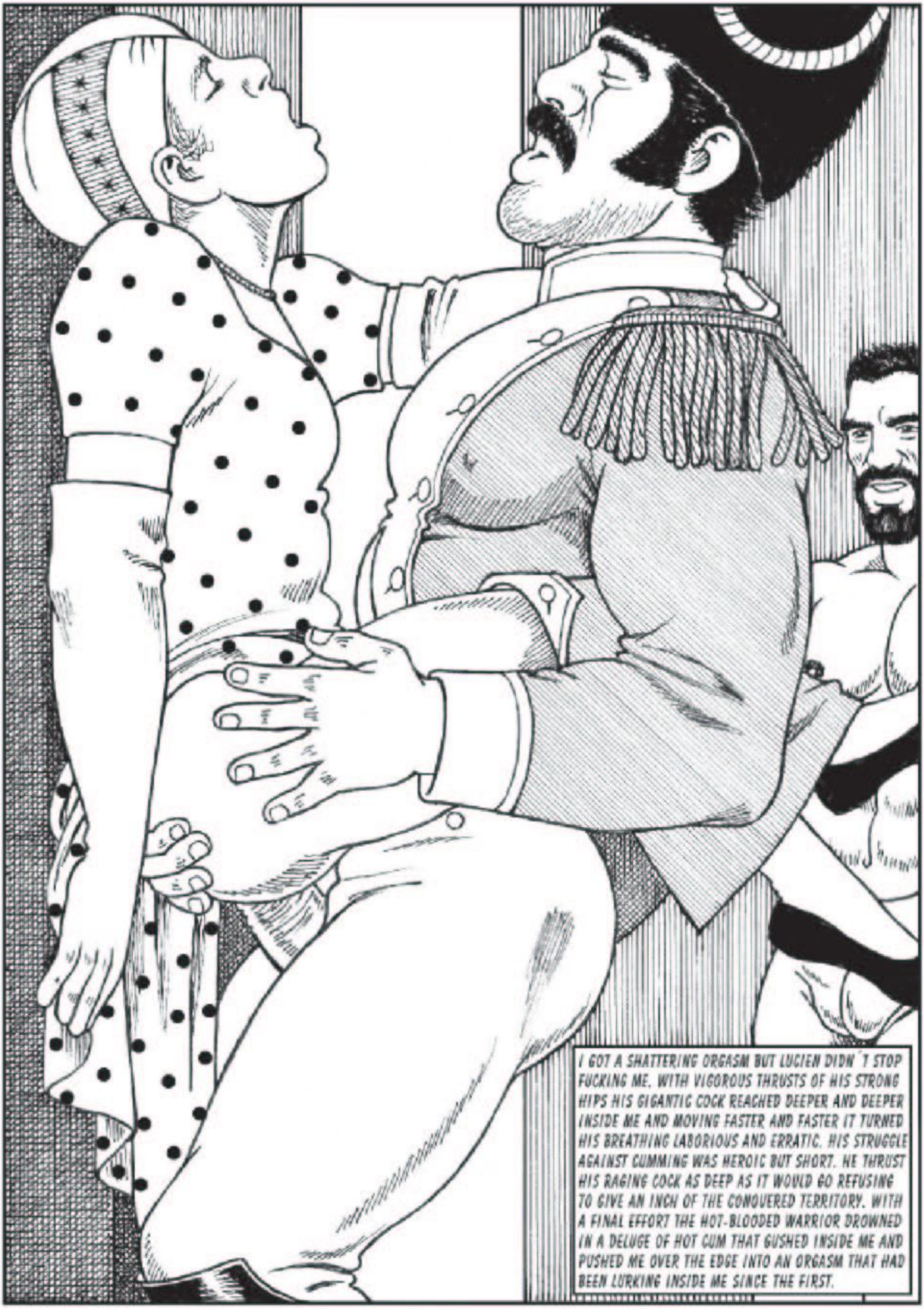

AFTER ALL THAT HAD HAPPENED I WAS SO HORNY THAT I DIDN´T RESIST WHEN LUCIEN FORCED ME ON MY KNEES AND SQUEEZED HIS BIG THROBBING COCK AGAINST MY BURNING FACE. "SUCK IT LIKE YOU WOULD SUCK A HARD CANDY," LUCIEN SAID. I TOOK HIS BIG COCK IN MY MOUTH AND SUCKED IT WITH GREAT GUSTO. THERE WERE PASSERS BY AND I HEARD ONE OF THEM SAY, "LOOK AT THAT YOUNG GIRL. SEE HOW AVIDLY SHE EATS THE BIG COCK OF THAT HUSSAR. THAT´S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO. IF SHE CAN DO IT YOU CAN DO IT TOO." THE VOICE STILLED AS THEY PASSED ON.

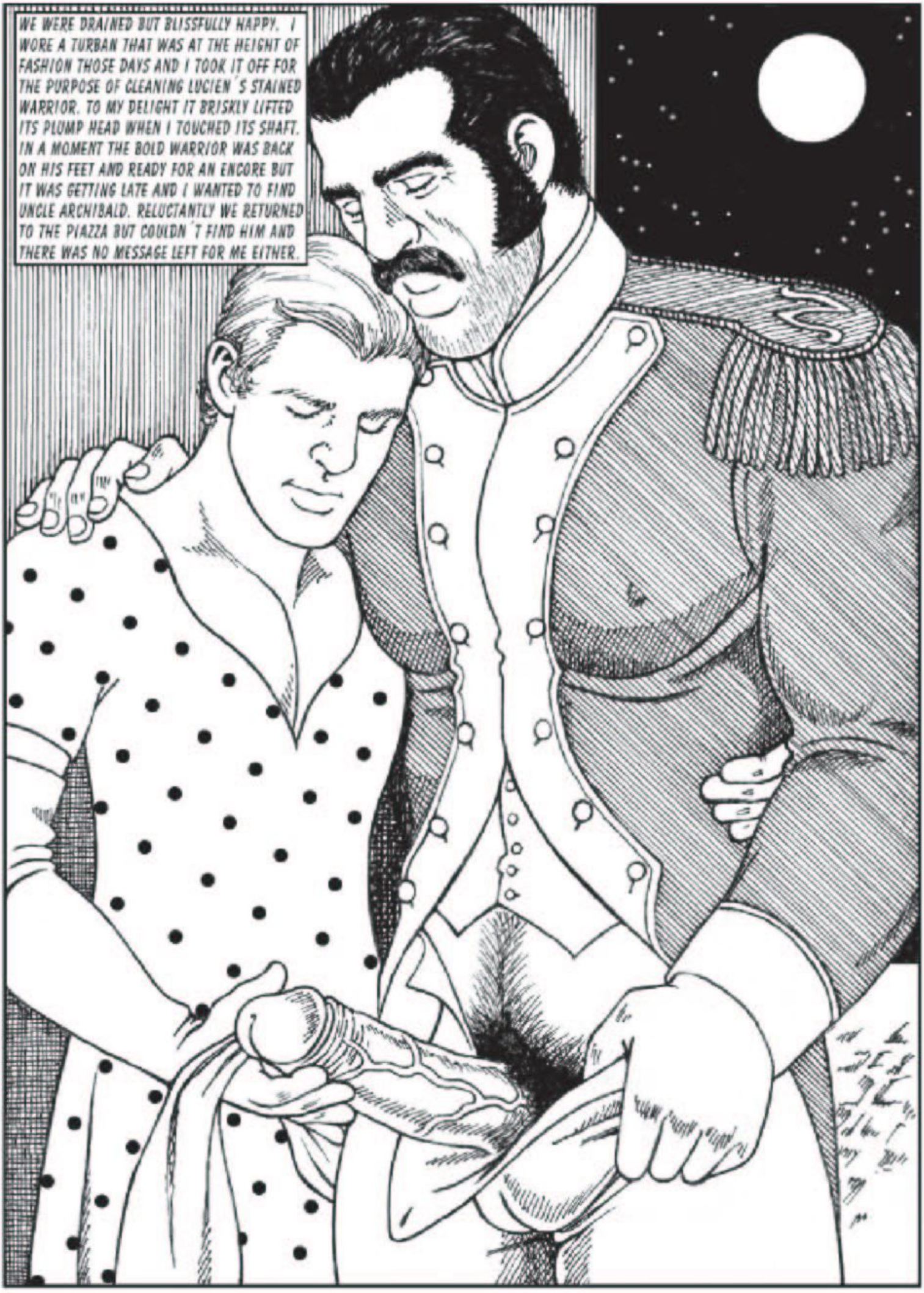

BUT THAT WAS NOT WHAT LUCIEN HAD IN MIND. HE PULLED HIS COCK OUT OF MY MOUTH AND LIFTED ME UP. SQUEEZING ME TO THE WALL HE SHOVED HIS BIG HAND UNDER MY DRESS AND FONDLED MY BARE BUNS. "IN MILITARY TERMS BETWEEN THESE DOUBLE MOUNTS OF EROS THERE IS A SECRET PASSAGE FOR HEAVY ARTILLERY. IT MAY BE NARROW BUT IF I TAKE MY HEFTY CANNON THERE YOU WILL BE VERY DELIGHTED," LUCIEN SAID AND THRUST HIS FINGER INSIDE ME MAKING ME BLUSH. I DIDN´T BLUSH BECAUSE I HAD NO UNDERWEAR AS YOU MAY THINK. THOSE DAYS UNDERWEAR WAS CONSIDERED VERY INDECENT AND A TOTAL TURN-OFF. NO, I BLUSHED BECAUSE I FELT NUDE WHEN LUCIEN LIFTED MY DRESS UP TO MY WAIST.

LUCIEN GRABBED MY ERECT COCK IN HIS HAND AND GAVE ME A PASSIONATE KISS. IT IS VERY DIFFICULT TO PLAY INDIFFERENT IN THIS KIND OF SITUATION AND I LET MY FEELINGS FLOW. I ATE LUCIEN'S STUBBLY FACE WITH GUSTO AND HIS FLESHY TONGUE PLUNGED DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. I SUCKED IT EAGERLY BECAUSE IT FELT JUST LIKE A COCK AND LUCIEN'S MOUSTACHE TICKLED MY LIPS JUST LIKE A COARSE PUBIC BUSH WOULD DO. I CLOSED MY EYES AND LET HIM SEDUCE ME TO DO ANYTHING HE WANTED.

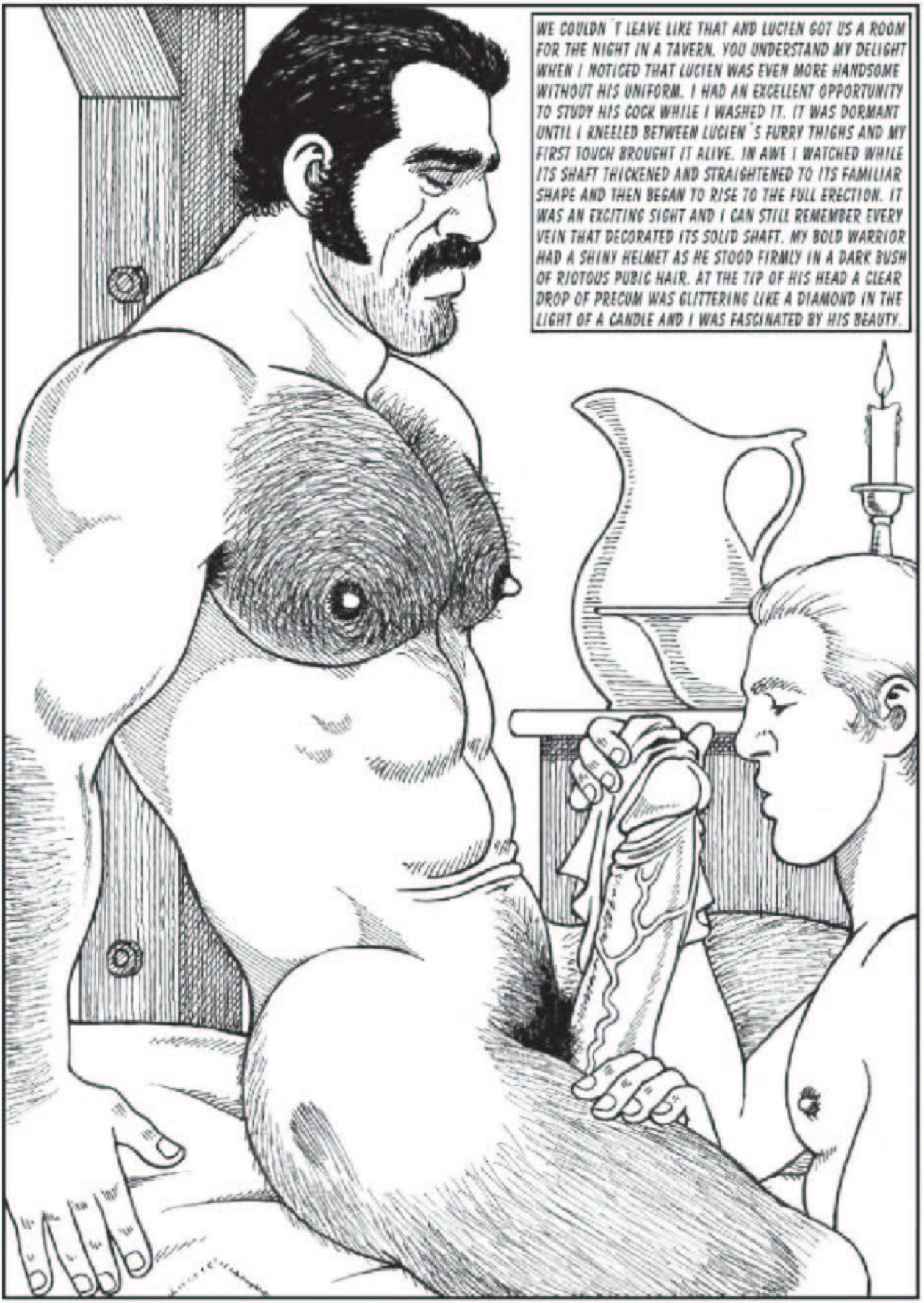

LUCIEN TURNED ME AGAINST THE WALL AND SUDDENLY I BECAME AWARE THAT WE WERE NOT ALONE. IN FULL VIEW OF THE OTHERS HE BURIED HIS FACE BETWEEN MY BARE BUNS AND HIS STUBBLY CHIN TORE MY SKIN WHEN HE WAS SUCKING MY PUCKER. TO MY RELIEF IT DIDN´T SEEM TO BOTHER ANYBODY THAT HE STROKED MY ROCK-HARD COCK WHILE KISSING AND LICKING MY FURROW QUITE OPENLY. MY LEGS BEGAN TO TREMBLE AND A DESPERATE MOAN ESCAPED OUT OF MY MOUTH. LUCIEN KNEW THAT I WAS READY FOR THE WORKS AND HE GUIDED ME INTO A MURKY RECESS OF THE HOUSES.

HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE, LUCIEN LIFTED ME AGAINST THE WALL AND I FELT HIS HOT COCK ON MY PUCKER. WITH A FEW VIGOROUS THRUSTS ITS PLUMP HEAD ENTERED MY HOLE AND INCH BY INCH THE THICK SHAFT FOLLOWED STRETCHING MY STRONG SPHINCTER TO THE LIMIT. YES, I HOWLED IN A STRANGE MIXTURE OF PAIN AND DELIGHT AS LUCIEN´S MASSIVE COCK PENETRATED ME BUT AS SOON AS IT WAS FULLY IN I WAS ONLY EUPHORIC. SQUEEZED BETWEEN THE WALL AND A BIG BRAWNY HUSSAR WHILE HIS HOT THROBBING COCK MOVES BACK AND FORTH IN YOUR CHUTE WOULD FORCE A MOAN OUT OF YOU TOO BUT I MUST ADMIT THAT I WAS IN FULL ECSTASY IN LUCIEN´S STRONG ARMS.

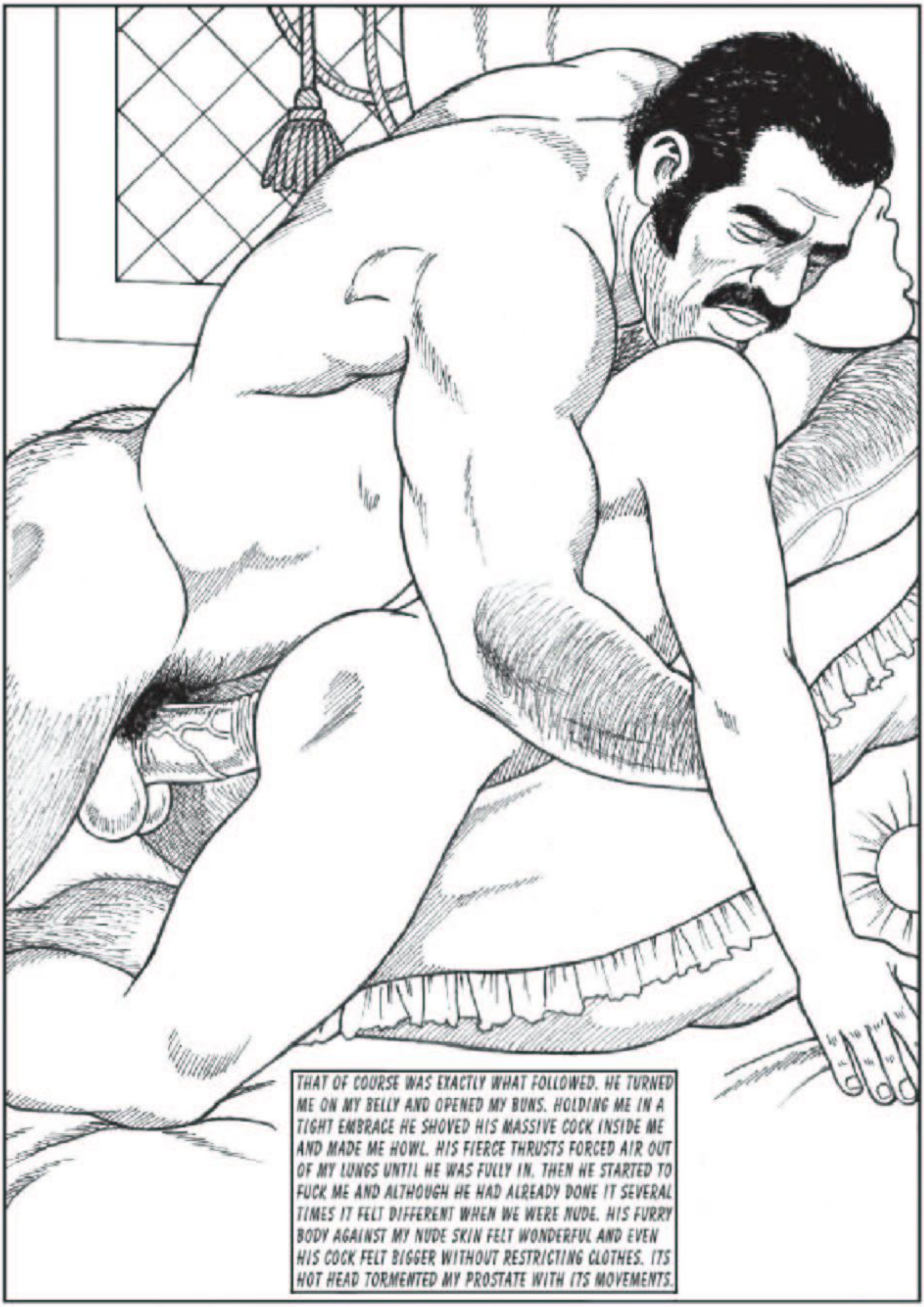

I GOT A SHATTERING ORGASM BUT LUCIEN DIDN'T STOP FUCKING ME. WITH VIGOROUS THRUSTS OF HIS STRONG HIPS HIS GIGANTIC COCK REACHED DEEPER AND DEEPER INSIDE ME AND MOVING FASTER AND FASTER IT TURNED HIS BREATHING LABORIOUS AND ERRATIC. HIS STRUGGLE AGAINST CUMMING WAS HEROIC BUT SHORT. HE THRUST HIS RAGING COCK AS DEEP AS IT WOULD GO REFUSING TO GIVE AN INCH OF THE CONQUERED TERRITORY. WITH A FINAL EFFORT THE HOT-BLOODED WARRIOR DROWNED IN A DELUGE OF HOT CUM THAT GUSHED INSIDE ME AND PUSHED ME OVER THE EDGE INTO AN ORGASM THAT HAD BEEN LURKING INSIDE ME SINCE THE FIRST.


WE WERE DRAINED BUT BLISSFULLY HAPPY. I WORE A TURBAN THAT WAS AT THE HEIGHT OF FASHION THOSE DAYS AND I TOOK IT OFF FOR THE PURPOSE OF CLEANING LUCIEN'S STAINED WARRIOR. TO MY DELIGHT IT BRISKLY LIFTED ITS PLUMP HEAD WHEN I TOUCHED ITS SHAFT. IN A MOMENT THE BOLD WARRIOR WAS BACK ON HIS FEET AND READY FOR AN ENCORE BUT IT WAS GETTING LATE AND I WANTED TO FIND UNCLE ARCHIBALD. RELUCTANTLY WE RETURNED TO THE PIAZZA BUT COULDN'T FIND HIM AND THERE WAS NO MESSAGE LEFT FOR ME EITHER.

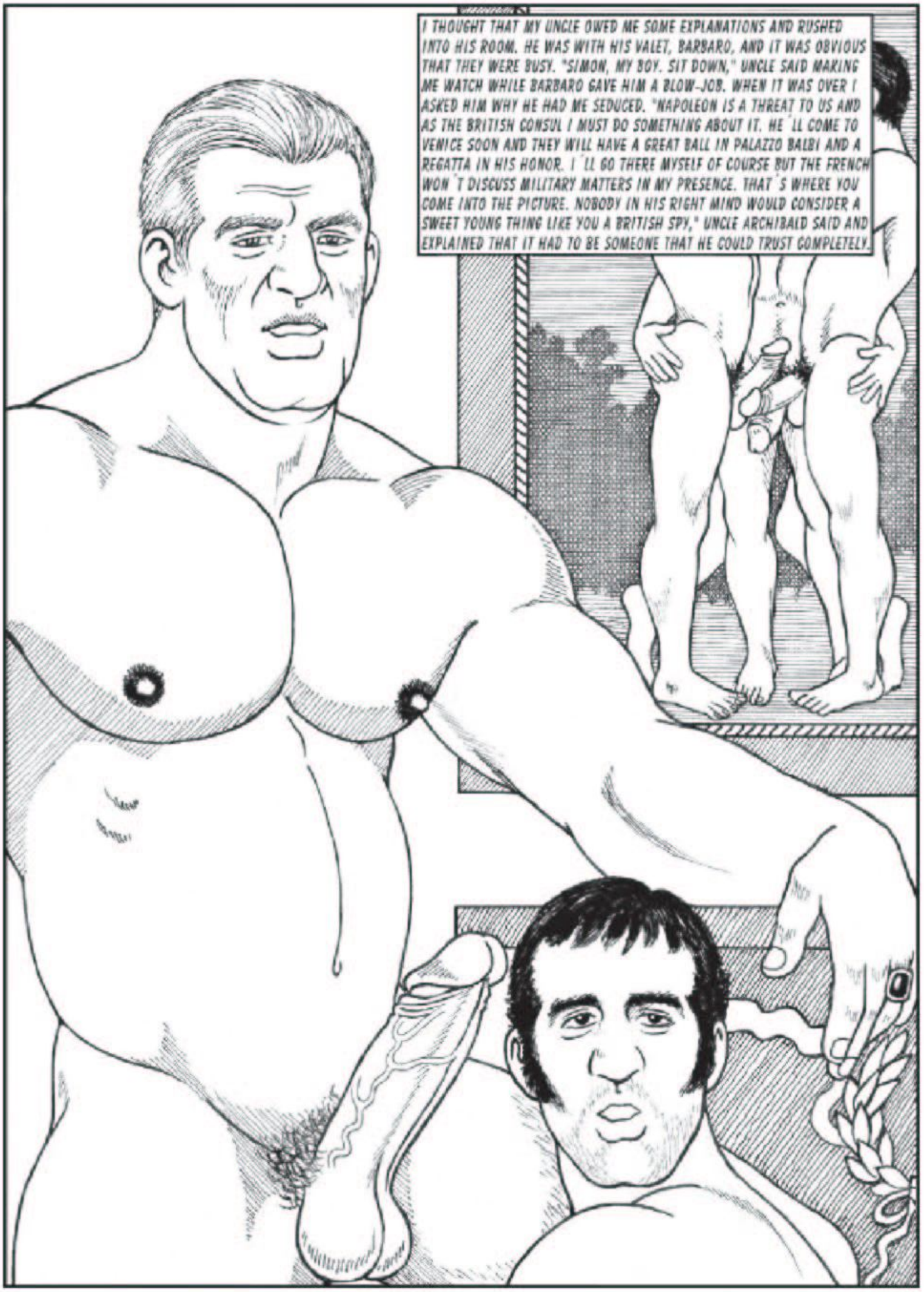
IN THAT SITUATION THERE WERE NO OBJECTIONS FOR US TO RETURN TO THE MORE INTERESTING SUBJECTS AND IN A MOMENT WE WERE IN A BACK YARD WHERE THE BOLD WARRIOR WITH SOFT HELMET PENETRATED ME WITHOUT DELAY. THIS TIME LUCIEN FUCKED ME WITH FIERCE FUCK STROKES AND HIS ENDURANCE WAS PHENOMENAL. I WAS HOWLING IN ECSTASY WHILE HIS BIG COCK INCESSANTLY GRAZED MY PROSTATE AS IT RUSHED BACK AND FORTH IN MY TIGHT CHUTE. THE RESULT WAS A MASSIVE ORGASM FOR US BOTH AND LUCIEN SPURTED GUM LIKE A VOLCANO. MY BUTT WAS COVERED WITH GUM WHEN HE PULLED OUT.

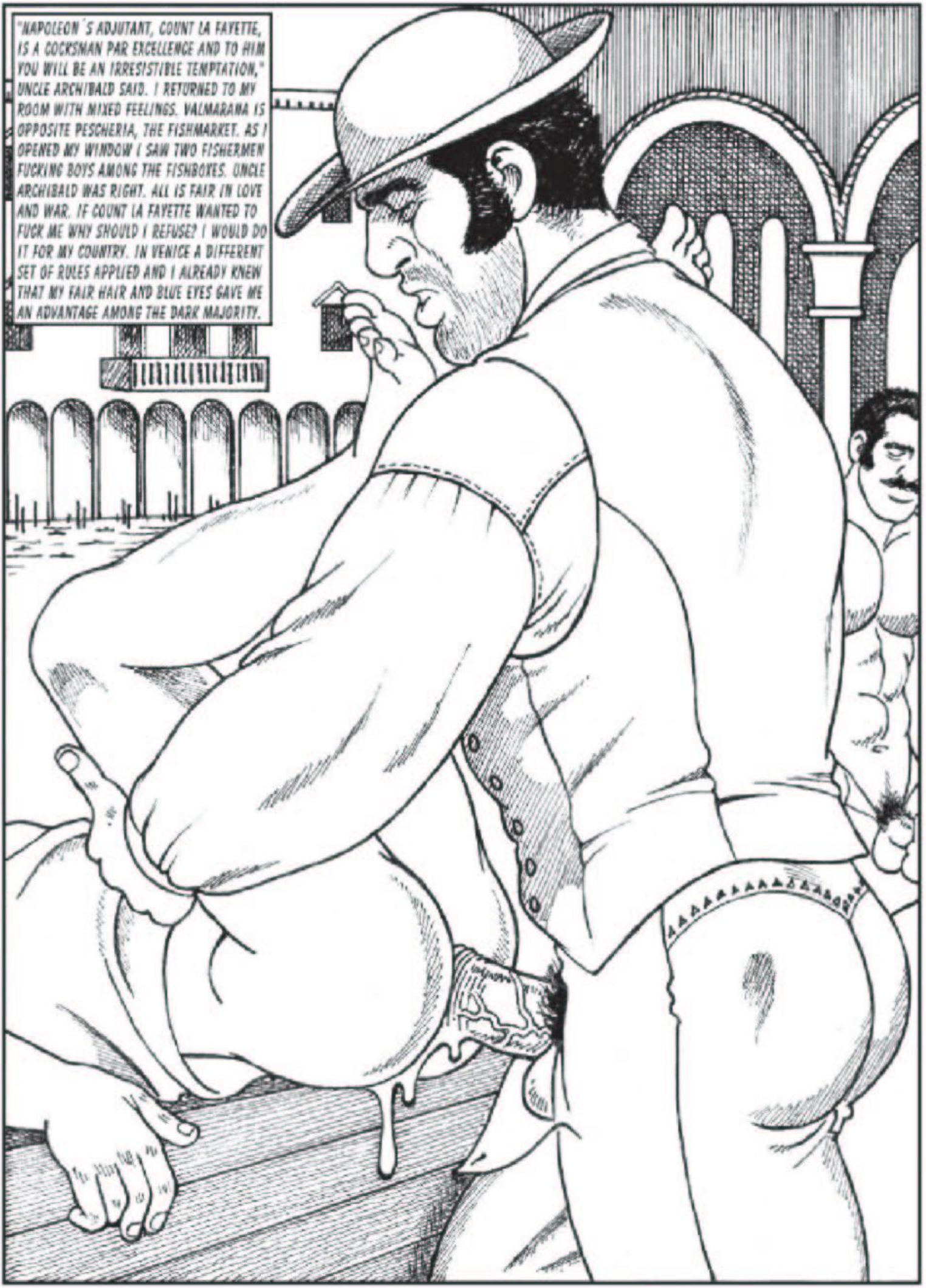

WE COULDN'T LEAVE LIKE THAT AND LUCIEN GOT US A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT IN A TAVERN. YOU UNDERSTAND MY DELIGHT WHEN I NOTICED THAT LUCIEN WAS EVEN MORE HANDSOME WITHOUT HIS UNIFORM. I HAD AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY TO STUDY HIS COCK WHILE I WASHED IT. IT WAS DORMANT UNTIL I KNEELED BETWEEN LUCIEN'S FURRY THIGHS AND MY FIRST TOUCH BROUGHT IT ALIVE. IN AWE I WATCHED WHILE ITS SHAFT THICKENED AND STRAIGHTENED TO ITS FAMILIAR SHAPE AND THEN BEGAN TO RISE TO THE FULL ERECTION. IT WAS AN EXCITING SIGHT AND I CAN STILL REMEMBER EVERY VEIN THAT DECORATED ITS SOLID SHAFT. MY BOLD WARRIOR HAD A SHINY HELMET AS HE STOOD FIRMLY IN A DARK BUSH OF RIOTOUS PUBIC HAIR. AT THE TIP OF HIS HEAD A CLEAR DROP OF PRECUM WAS GLITTERING LIKE A DIAMOND IN THE LIGHT OF A CANDLE AND I WAS FASCINATED BY HIS BEAUTY.

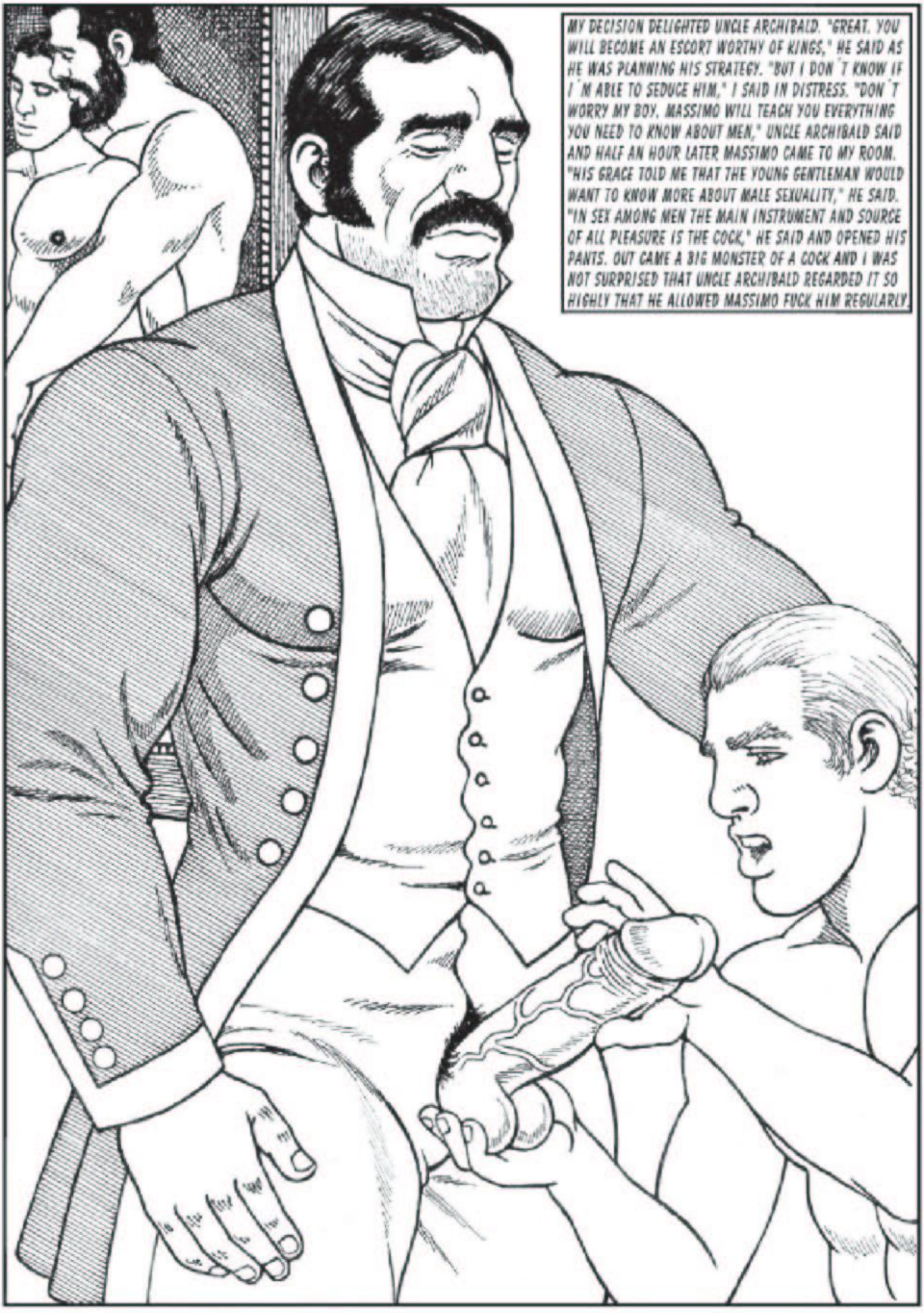
LUCIEN WAS AMUSED BY MY FASCINATION WITH HIS HEFTY COCK AND GRABBED ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS. "WHEN A STRAYED LAMB MEETS A BIG FURRY WOLF ONLY ONE THING CAN FOLLOW," HE SAID GROWLING AND DEVOURING MY FACE LIKE A HUNGRY WOLF. HIS HAIRY BODY AGAINST MY NUDE SKIN AND HIS HAND STROKING MY ERECT COCK MADE THE STRAYED LAMB EAGER TO GET SLAUGHTERED. LUCIEN'S BIG STURDY COCK THROBBED AGAINST MY BARE THIGH, RED-HOT AND FULLY REARED TO IMPALE THE WHINING LAMB.

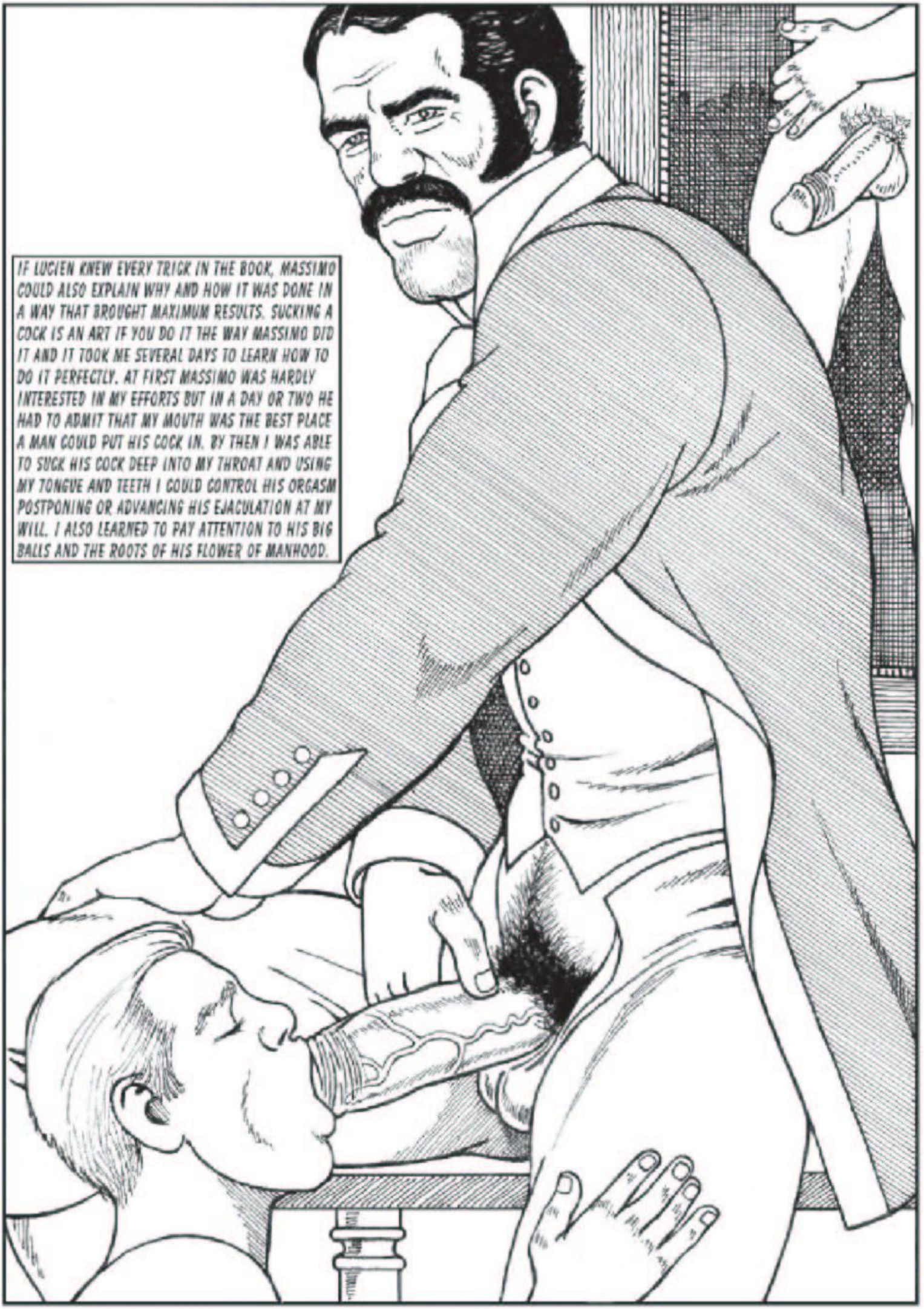

THAT OF COURSE WAS EXACTLY WHAT FOLLOWED. HE TURNED ME ON MY BELLY AND OPENED MY BUNS. HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE HE SHOVED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME AND MADE ME HOWL. HIS FIERCE THRUSTS FORCED AIR OUT OF MY LUNGS UNTIL HE WAS FULLY IN. THEN HE STARTED TO FUCK ME AND ALTHOUGH HE HAD ALREADY DONE IT SEVERAL TIMES IT FELT DIFFERENT WHEN WE WERE NUDE. HIS FURRY BODY AGAINST MY NUDE SKIN FELT WONDERFUL AND EVEN HIS COCK FELT BIGGER WITHOUT RESTRICTING CLOTHES. ITS HOT HEAD TORMENTED MY PROSTATE WITH ITS MOVEMENTS.

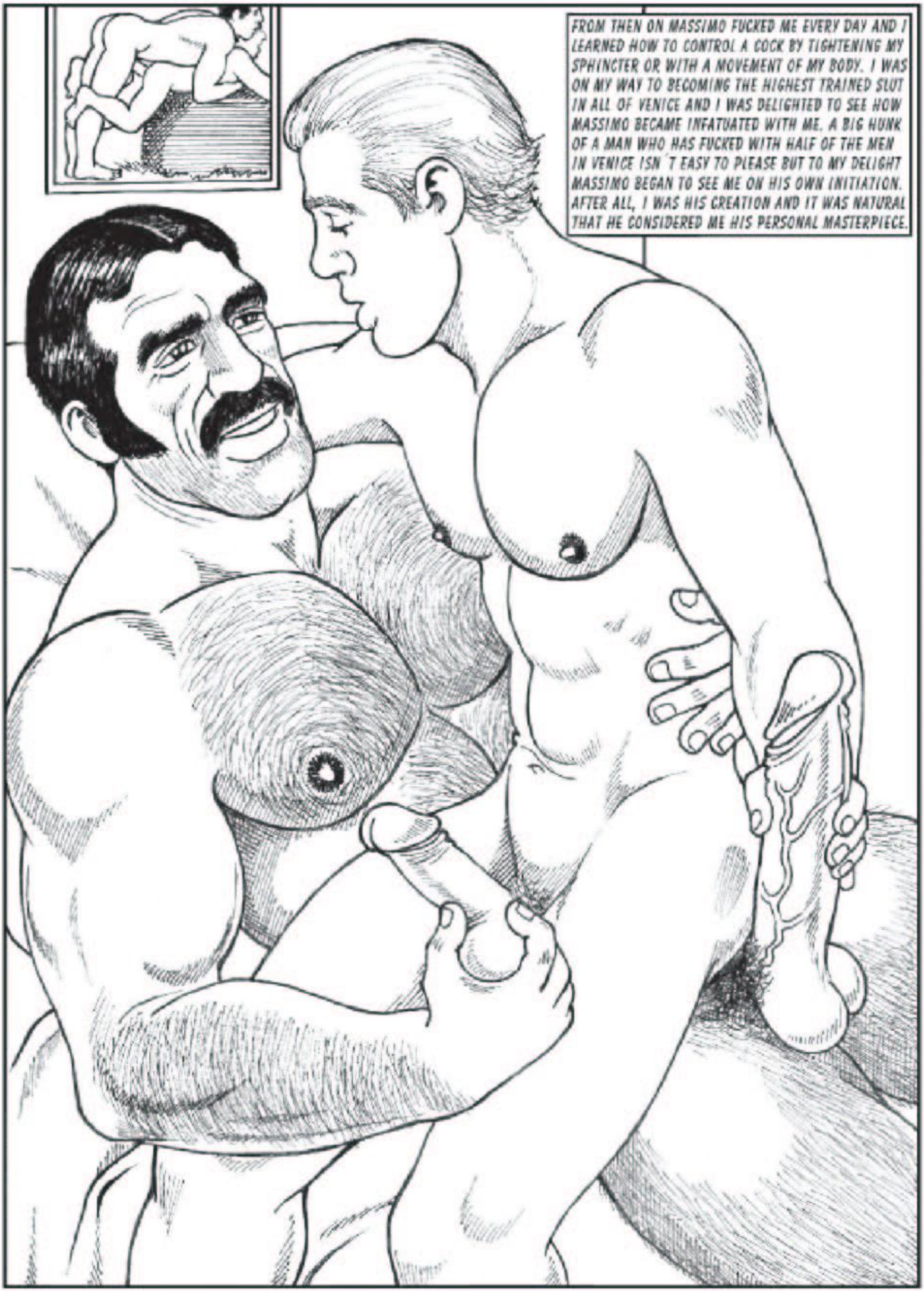
THAT TURNED INTO A NIGHT TO REMEMBER. SOMEHOW MY PURE INNOCENCE EXCITED LUCIEN AND HE INTRODUCED ME TO EVERY VICIOUS MEAN HE KNEW FOR SATISFYING A LUSTY BOY. BELIEVE ME, HE KNEW THEM ALL AND HEAVY ORGASMS SHOOK MY BODY LIKE FIREWORKS. EVERY STUNNING ORGASM FELT LIKE THE ONE THAT PUTS OUT THE FIRE BUT IN A FEW MOMENTS WE WERE IN FRANTIC SEARCH OF A NEW ONE AND LUCIEN NEVER MISSED. HE ENJOYED TO SEE ME SPASMING OUT OF DELIGHT AND HIS HEFTY COCK KEPT THIS STRAYED LAMB ON THE RIGHT TRACK UNTIL THE GATES OF PARADISE WERE OPENED FOR ME AGAIN. EARLY NEXT MORNING LUCIEN ESCORTED ME BACK TO PALAZZO VALMARANA.


I THOUGHT THAT MY UNCLE OWED ME SOME EXPLANATIONS AND RUSHED INTO HIS ROOM. HE WAS WITH HIS VALET, BARBARO, AND IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THEY WERE BUSY. "SIMON, MY BOY. SIT DOWN," UNCLE SAID MAKING ME WATCH WHILE BARBARO GAVE HIM A BLOW-JOB. WHEN IT WAS OVER I ASKED HIM WHY HE HAD ME SEDUCED. "NAPOLEON IS A THREAT TO US AND AS THE BRITISH CONSUL I MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. HE'LL COME TO VENICE SOON AND THEY WILL HAVE A GREAT BALL IN PALAZZO BALBI AND A REGATTA IN HIS HONOR. I'LL GO THERE MYSELF OF COURSE BUT THE FRENCH WON'T DISCUSS MILITARY MATTERS IN MY PRESENCE. THAT'S WHERE YOU COME INTO THE PICTURE. NOBODY IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD CONSIDER A SWEET YOUNG THING LIKE YOU A BRITISH SPY," UNCLE ARCHIBALD SAID AND EXPLAINED THAT IT HAD TO BE SOMEONE THAT HE COULD TRUST COMPLETELY.


"NAPOLEON´S ADJUTANT, COUNT LA FAYETTE, IS A COCKSMAN PAR EXCELLENCE AND TO HIM YOU WILL BE AN IRRESISTIBLE TEMPTATION," UNCLE ARCHIBALD SAID. I RETURNED TO MY ROOM WITH MIXED FEELINGS. VALMARANA IS OPPOSITE PESCHERIA, THE FISHMARKET. AS I OPENED MY WINDOW I SAW TWO FISHERMEN FUCKING BOYS AMONG THE FISHBOXES. UNCLE ARCHIBALD WAS RIGHT. ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR. IF COUNT LA FAYETTE WANTED TO FUCK ME WHY SHOULD I REFUSE? I WOULD DO IT FOR MY COUNTRY. IN VENICE A DIFFERENT SET OF RULES APPLIED AND I ALREADY KNEW THAT MY FAIR HAIR AND BLUE EYES GAVE ME AN ADVANTAGE AMONG THE DARK MAJORITY.

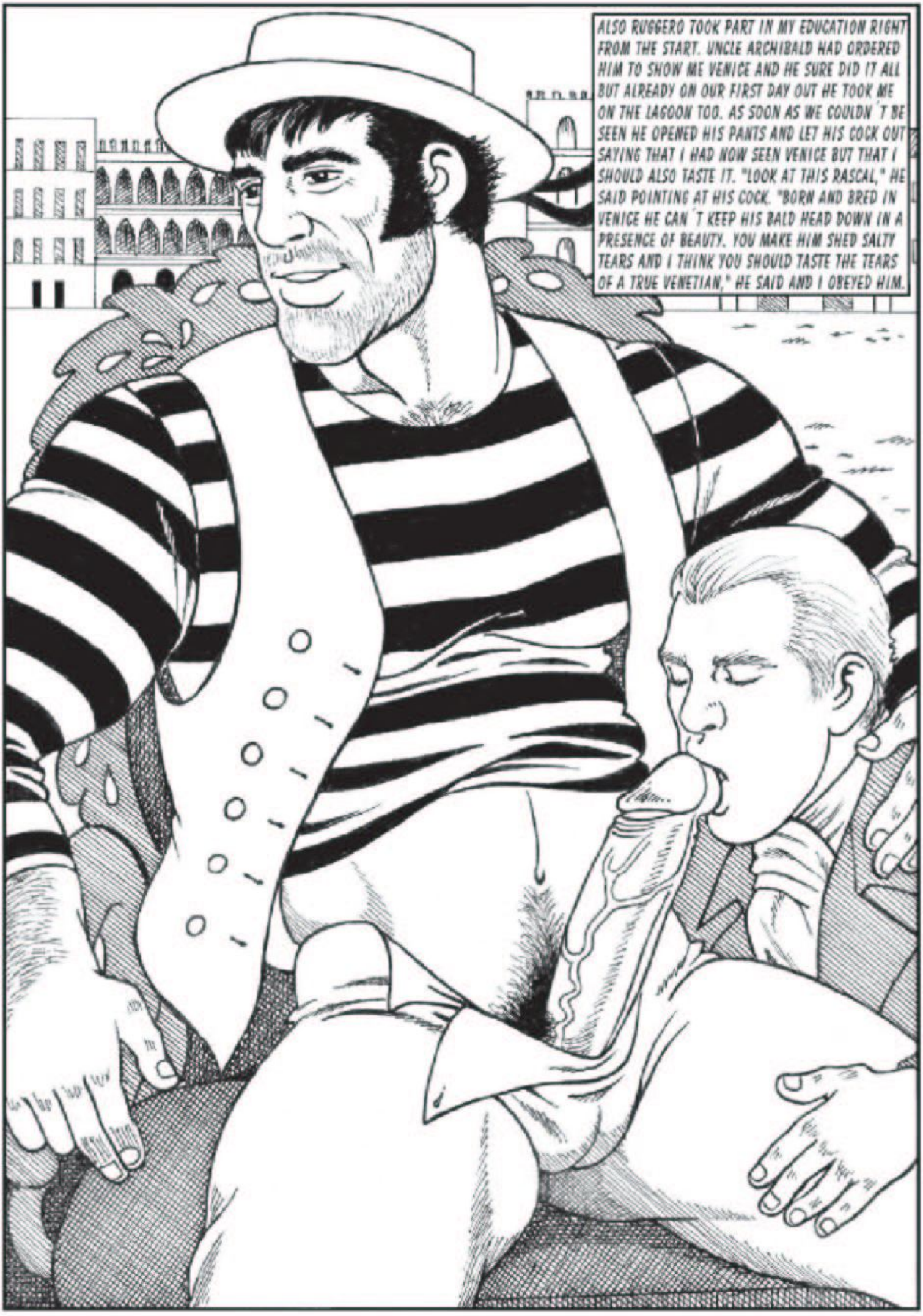

MY DECISION DELIGHTED UNCLE ARCHIBALD. "GREAT. YOU WILL BECOME AN ESCORT WORTHY OF KINGS," HE SAID AS HE WAS PLANNING HIS STRATEGY. "BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I'M ABLE TO SEDUCE HIM," I SAID IN DISTRESS. "DON'T WORRY MY BOY. MASSIMO WILL TEACH YOU EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT MEN," UNCLE ARCHIBALD SAID AND HALF AN HOUR LATER MASSIMO CAME TO MY ROOM. "HIS GRACE TOLD ME THAT THE YOUNG GENTLEMAN WOULD WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT MALE SEXUALITY," HE SAID. "IN SEX AMONG MEN THE MAIN INSTRUMENT AND SOURCE OF ALL PLEASURE IS THE COCK," HE SAID AND OPENED HIS PANTS. OUT CAME A BIG MONSTER OF A COCK AND I WAS NOT SURPRISED THAT UNCLE ARCHIBALD REGARDED IT SO HIGHLY THAT HE ALLOWED MASSIMO FUCK HIM REGULARLY.

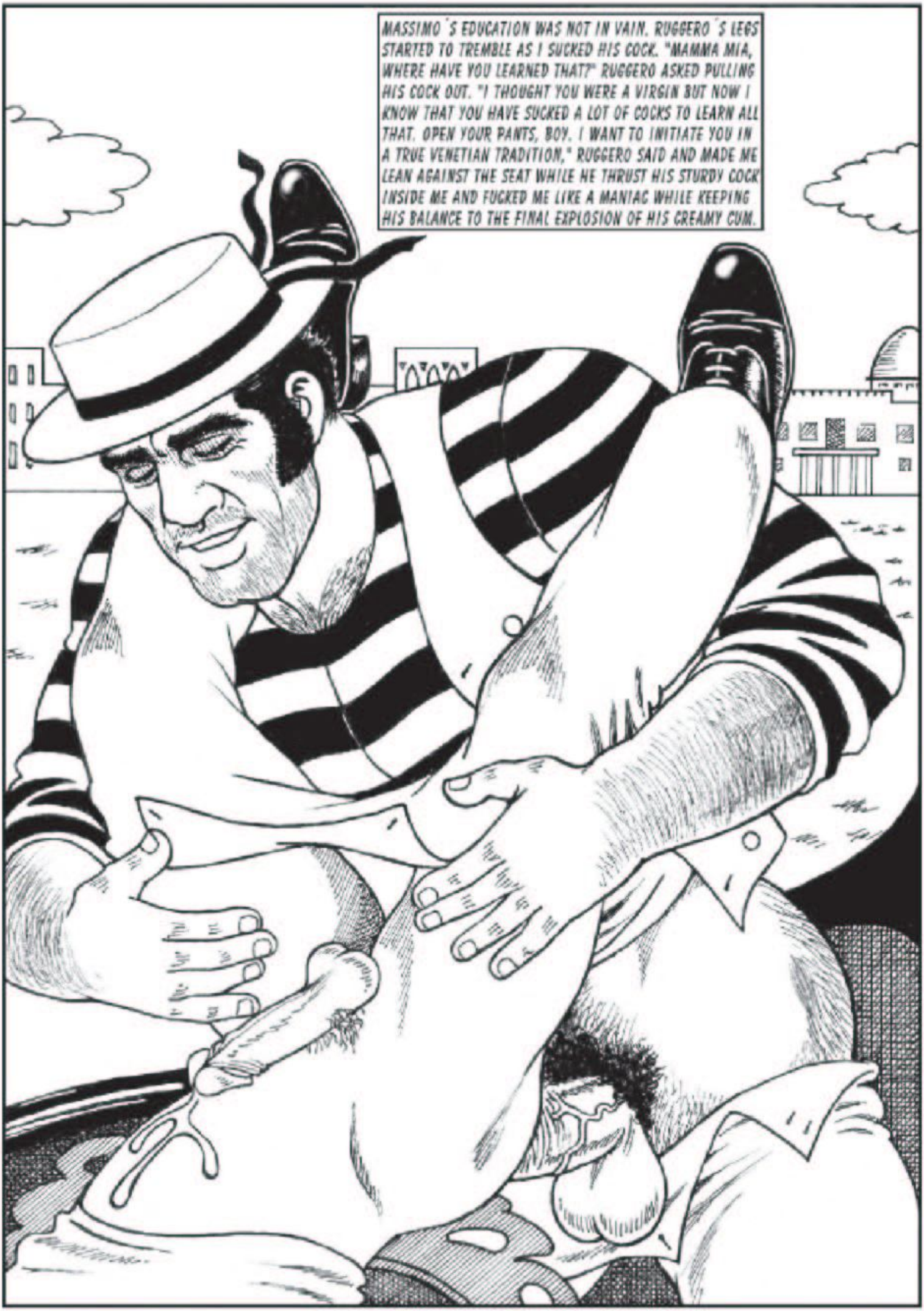

IF LUCIEN KNEW EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK, MASSIMO COULD ALSO EXPLAIN WHY AND HOW IT WAS DONE IN A WAY THAT BROUGHT MAXIMUM RESULTS. SUCKING A COCK IS AN ART IF YOU DO IT THE WAY MASSIMO DID IT AND IT TOOK ME SEVERAL DAYS TO LEARN HOW TO DO IT PERFECTLY. AT FIRST MASSIMO WAS HARDLY INTERESTED IN MY EFFORTS BUT IN A DAY OR TWO HE HAD TO ADMIT THAT MY MOUTH WAS THE BEST PLACE A MAN COULD PUT HIS COCK IN. BY THEN I WAS ABLE TO SUCK HIS COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT AND USING MY TONGUE AND TEETH I COULD CONTROL HIS ORGASM POSTPONING OR ADVANCING HIS EJACULATION AT MY WILL. I ALSO LEARNED TO PAY ATTENTION TO HIS BIG BALLS AND THE ROOTS OF HIS FLOWER OF MANHOOD.


FROM THEN ON MASSIMO FUCKED ME EVERY DAY AND I LEARNED HOW TO CONTROL A COCK BY TIGHTENING MY SPHINCTER OR WITH A MOVEMENT OF MY BODY. I WAS ON MY WAY TO BECOMING THE HIGHEST TRAINED SLUT IN ALL OF VENICE AND I WAS DELIGHTED TO SEE HOW MASSIMO BECAME INFATUATED WITH ME. A BIG HUNK OF A MAN WHO HAS FUCKED WITH HALF OF THE MEN IN VENICE ISN´T EASY TO PLEASE BUT TO MY DELIGHT MASSIMO BEGAN TO SEE ME ON HIS OWN INITIATION. AFTER ALL, I WAS HIS CREATION AND IT WAS NATURAL THAT HE CONSIDERED ME HIS PERSONAL MASTERPIECE.

THAT GAVE CERTAIN URGENCY TO HIS FUCKING. MASSIMO MIGHT FEEL TIRED OR DEPRESSED BUT BETWEEN MY LEGS HE FORGOT IT ALL AND FUCKED ME WITH SAME ENERGY AND GUSTO AS ALWAYS. CALLING ME HIS NICIO HE POUNDED MY BUTT WITH FUCK STROKES VARYING FROM SLOW DEEP PENETRATING TO FAST AND FURIOUS THRUSTS THAT MADE HIM GRUNT AND GROWL IN HEAT. HE TRIED TO AVOID IT BUT I COULD GIVE HIM A STUNNING ORGASM WHENEVER I WANTED AND NONE OF HIS KNOWLEDGE COULD HELP HIM. HIS SPERM WOULD FLOW ANYWAY.

AT NIGHT WE WANDERED IN VALMARANA. UNCLE ARCHIBALD WAS A COLLECTOR OF ART AND EVERY ROOM IN VALMARANA WAS DECORATED WITH STATUES AND PAINTINGS OF UNUSUAL CHARACTER. THE EXCAVATIONS IN POMPEI AND HADRIAN´S VILLA HAD UNEARTHED A LOT OF WORKS THAT THE CATHOLIC CHURCH PROCLAIMED PROFOUNDLY INDECENT AND DOOMED TO A KILN BUT UNCLE ARCHIBALD SAVED THEM. MANY FAMED PAINTERS HAD DONE WORKS LIKE NOAH´S SONS SEDUCING THEIR DRUNK FATHER AND ALTHOUGH BASED ON BIBLE THAT KIND OF WORKS COULDN´T BE SHOWN PUBLICLY. THEY WERE USED FOR MY EDUCATION IN BECOMING A TOP BRITISH SPY.

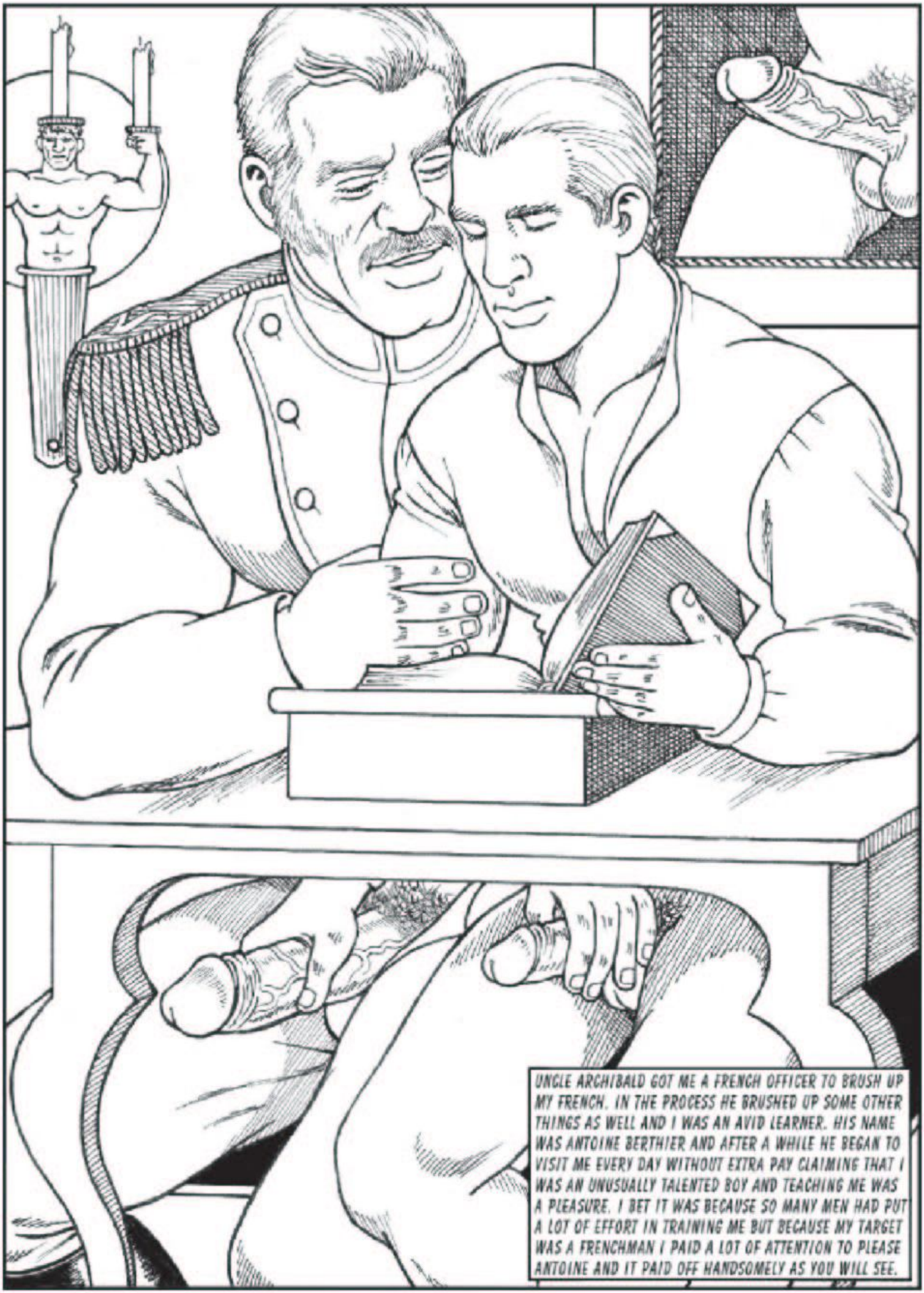

ALSO RUGGERO TOOK PART IN MY EDUCATION RIGHT FROM THE START. UNCLE ARCHIBALD HAD ORDERED HIM TO SHOW ME VENICE AND HE SURE DID IT ALL BUT ALREADY ON OUR FIRST DAY OUT HE TOOK ME ON THE LAGOON TOO. AS SOON AS WE COULDN'T BE SEEN HE OPENED HIS PANTS AND LET HIS COCK OUT SAYING THAT I HAD NOW SEEN VENICE BUT THAT I SHOULD ALSO TASTE IT. "LOOK AT THIS RASCAL," HE SAID POINTING AT HIS COCK. "BORN AND BRED IN VENICE HE CAN'T KEEP HIS BALD HEAD DOWN IN A PRESENCE OF BEAUTY. YOU MAKE HIM SHED SALTY TEARS AND I THINK YOU SHOULD TASTE THE TEARS OF A TRUE VENETIAN," HE SAID AND I OBEYED HIM.


MASSIMO´S EDUCATION WAS NOT IN VAIN. RUGGERO´S LEGS STARTED TO TREMBLE AS I SUCKED HIS COCK. "MAMMA MIA, WHERE HAVE YOU LEARNED THAT?" RUGGERO ASKED PULLING HIS COCK OUT. "I THOUGHT YOU WERE A VIRGIN BUT NOW I KNOW THAT YOU HAVE SUCKED A LOT OF COCKS TO LEARN ALL THAT. OPEN YOUR PANTS, BOY. I WANT TO INITIATE YOU IN A TRUE VENETIAN TRADITION," RUGGERO SAID AND MADE ME LEAN AGAINST THE SEAT WHILE HE THRUST HIS STURDY COCK INSIDE ME AND FUCKED ME LIKE A MANIAC WHILE KEEPING HIS BALANCE TO THE FINAL EXPLOSION OF HIS CREAMY CUM.

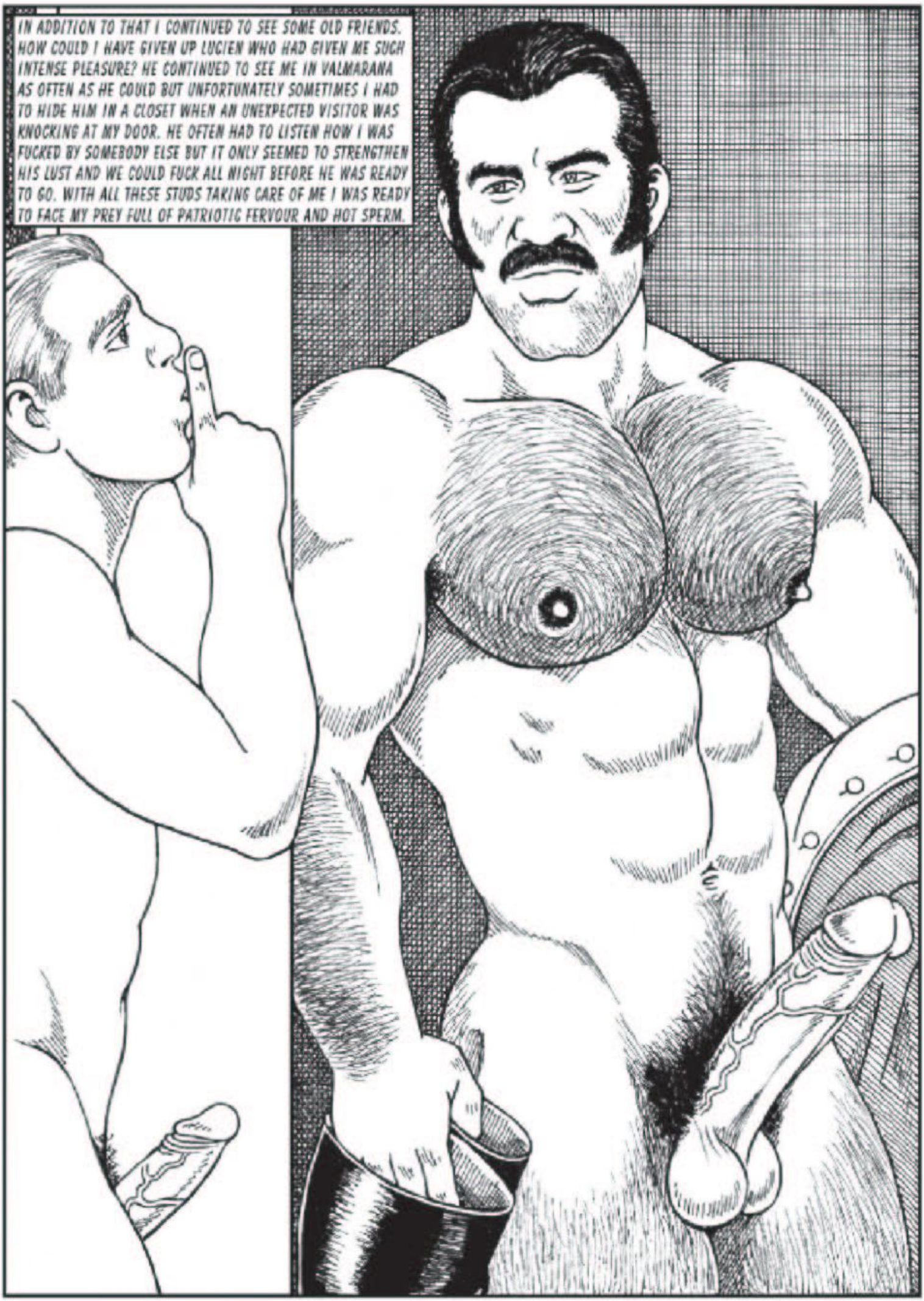
RUGGERO TOOK ME INTO A TAVERN IN CASTELLO FOR REFRESHMENTS. THEY HAD PRIVATE ROOMS FOR RENT UPSTAIRS AND RUGGERO SUGGESTED THAT WE TAKE ONE. IN NO TIME HE PEELED HIS CLOTHES OFF AND DEVOURED ME WITH HIS EYES AS HE UNDRESSED ME. "WHAT A PERFECT ROSE IS BURIED BETWEEN YOUR BASHFULLY FLUSHING ASS CHEEKS," HE SAID AS HE GUIDED HIS SOLID COCK INTO MY PUCKER. HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE RUGGERO FORCED IT INSIDE ME WITH A COUPLE OF VIOLENT THRUSTS. "YOU LIKE, EH? THIS TIGHT HOLE IS MADE FOR A POTENT COCK."

HE LIFTED ME ON THE TABLE AND HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE HE BEGAN TO FUCK ME BY SLIDING MY BUTT ALONG THE POLISHED WOOD. HE STIFFENED MY NIPPLES WITH HOT KISSES AND QUICK BITES AS HE MOVED HIS MASSIVE COCK BACK AND FORTH IN MY CHUTE. IN HIS POWERFUL EMBRACE I WAS SOON TREMBLING ON THE EDGE OF CUMMING AND RUGGERO DOUBLED HIS EFFORTS WHEN HE NOTICED THAT. THE RESULT WAS AN ORGASM THAT LEFT ME GASPING AND HEAVING FOR A LONG TIME BUT FOR HIM IT WASN´T ANY EASIER. HE FELL IN MY ARMS TOTALLY DRAINED.

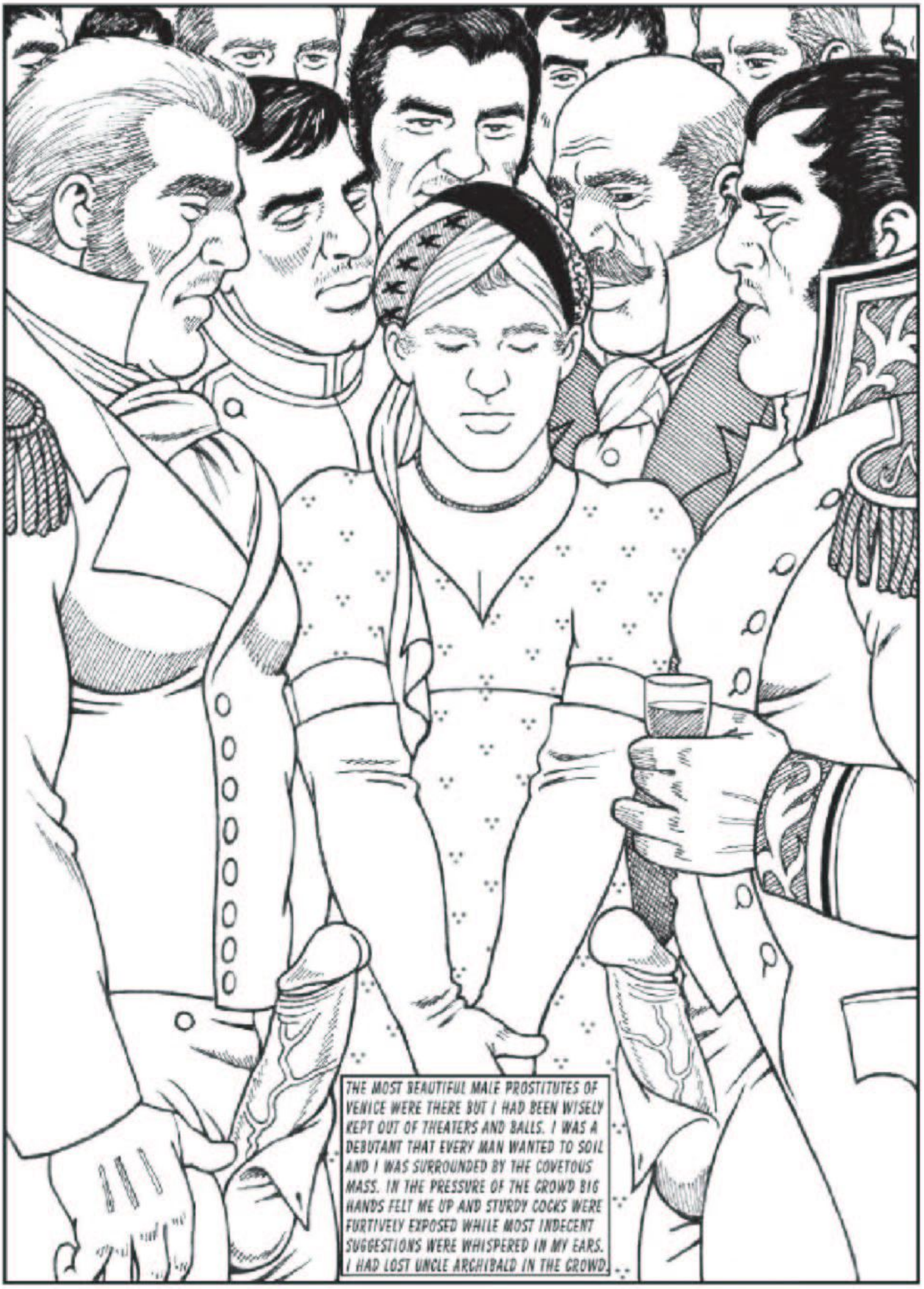
WE SURVIVED THAT AND BEGAN TO VISIT THE TAVERN EVERY TIME THAT WE WERE DOING OUR EXCURSIONS. WE CLAIMED THAT RUGGERO TAUGHT ME ITALIAN AND UNCLE ARCHIBALD HAD NO OBJECTIONS TO OUR TRIPS ALTHOUGH HE MUST HAVE GUESSED THAT A MAN LIKE RUGGERO WOULDN'T WILLINGLY ESCORT A YOUNG BOY IF THERE WASN'T ANYTHING FOR HIS EVERHARD HOT COCK. THE VOCABULARY I LEARNED WAS LIMITED AND SOME OF THE WORDS WERE EXTREMELY VULGAR BUT I COULD GET MYSELF QUICKLY UNDERSTOOD AND THERE WERE ALSO FINER ASPECTS IN RUGGERO'S TRAINING.

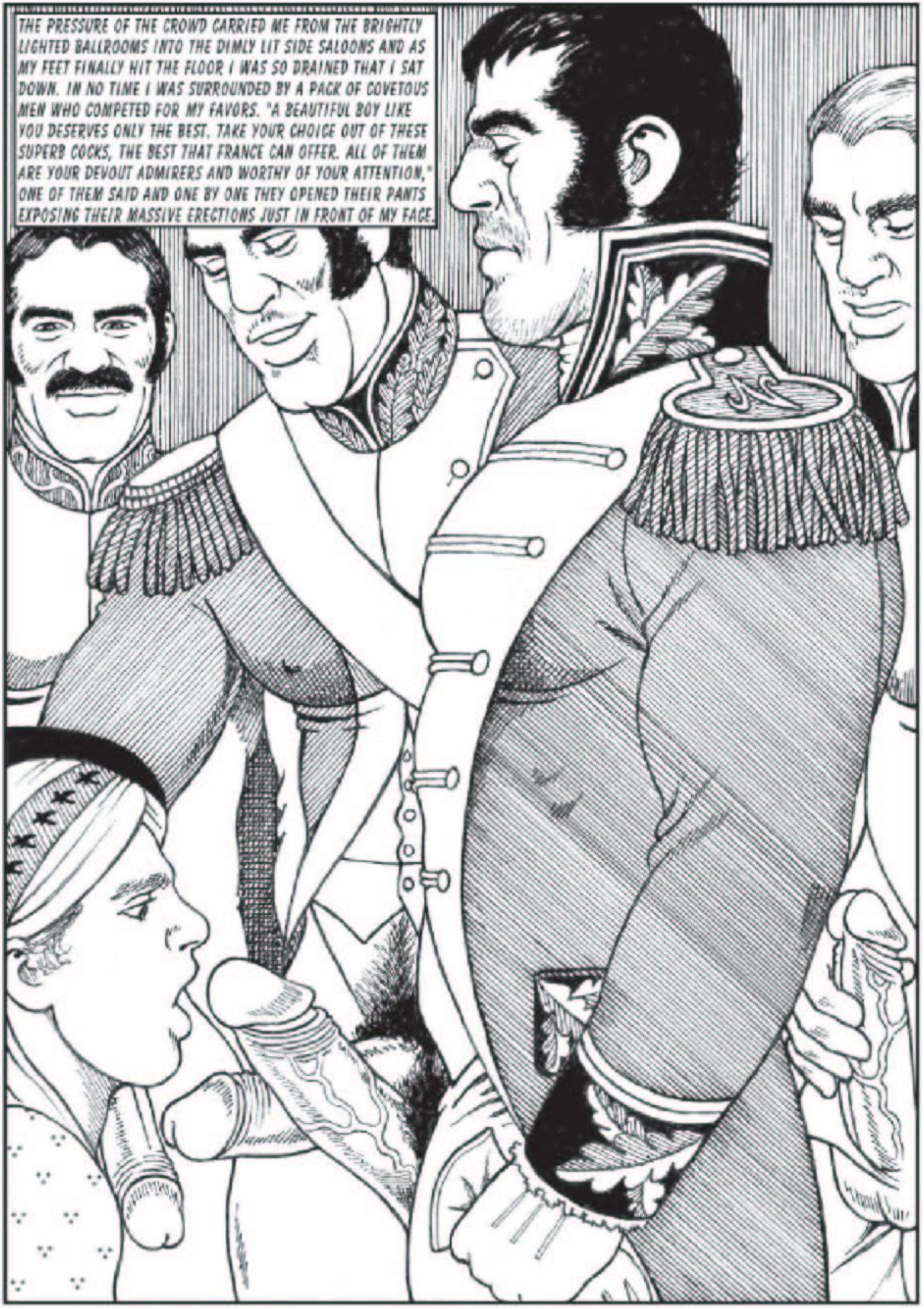

UNCLE ARCHIBALD GOT ME A FRENCH OFFICER TO BRUSH UP MY FRENCH. IN THE PROCESS HE BRUSHED UP SOME OTHER THINGS AS WELL AND I WAS AN AVID LEARNER. HIS NAME WAS ANTOINE BERTHIER AND AFTER A WHILE HE BEGAN TO VISIT ME EVERY DAY WITHOUT EXTRA PAY CLAIMING THAT I WAS AN UNUSUALLY TALENTED BOY AND TEACHING ME WAS A PLEASURE. I BET IT WAS BECAUSE SO MANY MEN HAD PUT A LOT OF EFFORT IN TRAINING ME BUT BECAUSE MY TARGET WAS A FRENCHMAN I PAID A LOT OF ATTENTION TO PLEASE ANTOINE AND IT PAID OFF HANDSOMELY AS YOU WILL SEE.

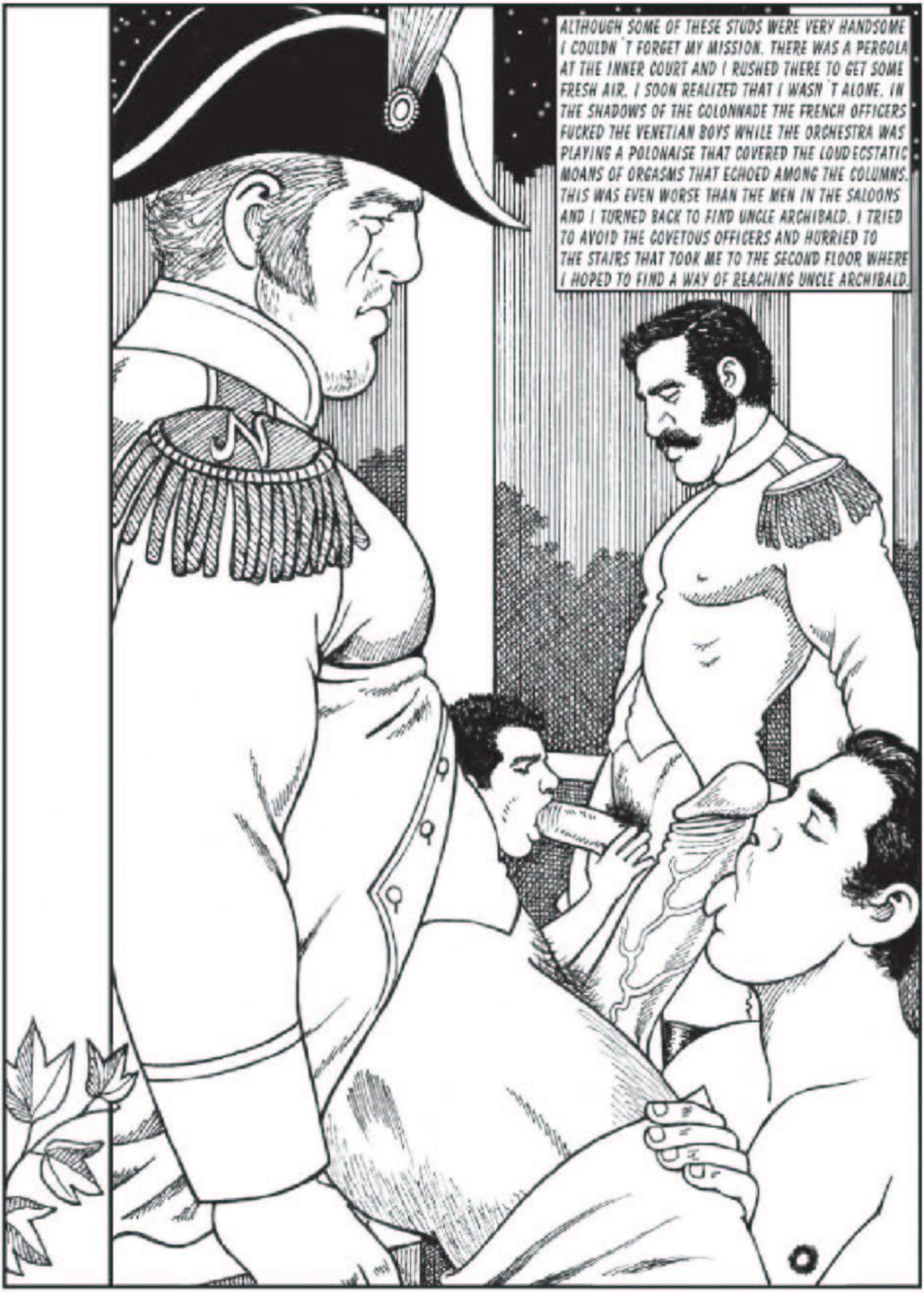
I HAD ALSO A PRIVATE DANCE INSTRUCTOR WHO TAUGHT ME THE LATEST FRENCH DANCES. GUIDO DANCED ALL DAY AND THAT KEPT HIM TRIM AND FIT. IT ALSO GAVE HIM AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET IN CLOSE PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH HIS YOUNG DISCIPLES. THE SEXUAL TENSIONS CAUSED BY IT GUIDO DISCHARGED AFTER EACH LESSON WITH HIS YOUNG STUDENT. WHETHER A BOY OR A GIRL THE TREATMENT WAS INVARIABLY THE SAME AND HIS BIG VIRILE COCK ONLY ADDED HIS FAME AND ATTRACTION AMONG THE VENETIAN YOUNGSTERS.


IN ADDITION TO THAT I CONTINUED TO SEE SOME OLD FRIENDS. HOW COULD I HAVE GIVEN UP LUCIEN WHO HAD GIVEN ME SUCH INTENSE PLEASURE? HE CONTINUED TO SEE ME IN VALMARANA AS OFTEN AS HE COULD BUT UNFORTUNATELY SOMETIMES I HAD TO HIDE HIM IN A CLOSET WHEN AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR WAS KNOCKING AT MY DOOR. HE OFTEN HAD TO LISTEN HOW I WAS FUCKED BY SOMEBODY ELSE BUT IT ONLY SEEMED TO STRENGTHEN HIS LUST AND WE COULD FUCK ALL NIGHT BEFORE HE WAS READY TO GO. WITH ALL THESE STUDS TAKING CARE OF ME I WAS READY TO FACE MY PREY FULL OF PATRIOTIC FERVOUR AND HOT SPERM.

THE GREAT DAY ARRIVED AND PALAZZO BALBI GLITTERED LIKE A DIAMOND. IT WAS LIGHTED WITH HUGE MURANO CHANDELIERS AND THOUSANDS OF CANDLES BUT WHEN I CAME IN MY EYES WERE DAZZLED BY OTHER THINGS. THE PLACE WAS FULL OF HANDSOME MEN IN UNIFORMS THAT BEAT YOUR IMAGINATION. THEY GLITTERED AND GLEAMED IN ALL COLORS OF THE RAINBOW AND I COULDN'T AVOID NOTICING THEIR TIGHT PANTS THAT BROUGHT THEIR BIG BULGING CROTCHES AND SEMI-HARD COCKS IN MY VIEW.

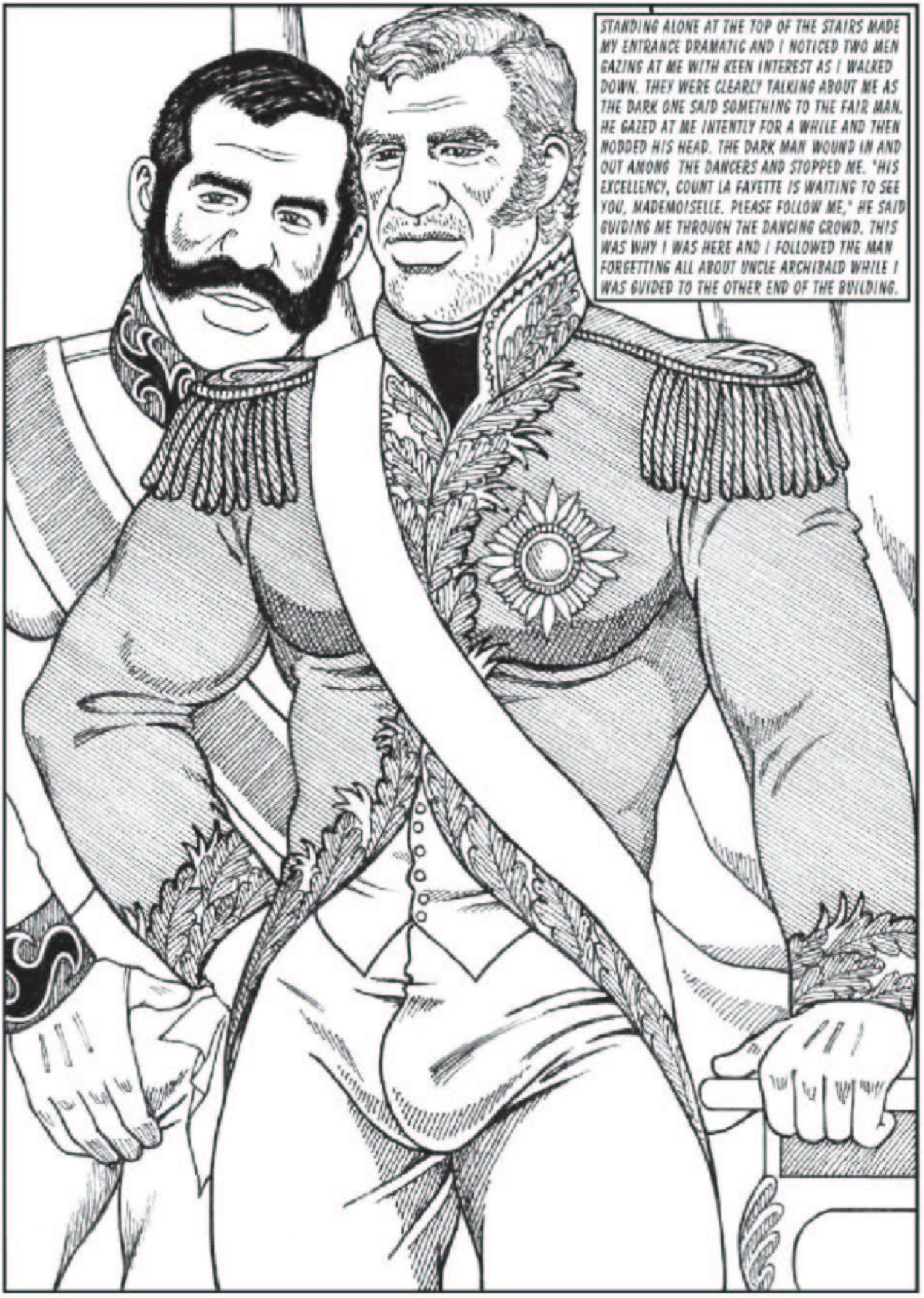

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MALE PROSTITUTES OF VENICE WERE THERE BUT I HAD BEEN WISELY KEPT OUT OF THEATERS AND BALLS. I WAS A DEBUTANT THAT EVERY MAN WANTED TO SOIL AND I WAS SURROUNDED BY THE COVETOUS MASS. IN THE PRESSURE OF THE CROWD BIG HANDS FELT ME UP AND STURDY COCKS WERE FURTIVELY EXPOSED WHILE MOST INDECENT SUGGESTIONS WERE WHISPERED IN MY EARS. I HAD LOST UNCLE ARCHIBALD IN THE CROWD.


THE PRESSURE OF THE CROWD CARRIED ME FROM THE BRIGHTLY LIGHTED BALLROOMS INTO THE DIMLY LIT SIDE SALOONS AND AS MY FEET FINALLY HIT THE FLOOR I WAS SO DRAINED THAT I SAT DOWN. IN NO TIME I WAS SURROUNDED BY A PACK OF COVETOUS MEN WHO COMPETED FOR MY FAVORS. "A BEAUTIFUL BOY LIKE YOU DESERVES ONLY THE BEST. TAKE YOUR CHOICE OUT OF THESE SUPERB COCKS, THE BEST THAT FRANCE CAN OFFER. ALL OF THEM ARE YOUR DEVOUT ADMIRERS AND WORTHY OF YOUR ATTENTION," ONE OF THEM SAID AND ONE BY ONE THEY OPENED THEIR PANTS EXPOSING THEIR MASSIVE ERECTIONS JUST IN FRONT OF MY FACE.


ALTHOUGH SOME OF THESE STUDS WERE VERY HANDSOME I COULDN'T FORGET MY MISSION. THERE WAS A PERGOLA AT THE INNER COURT AND I RUSHED THERE TO GET SOME FRESH AIR. I SOON REALIZED THAT I WASN'T ALONE. IN THE SHADOWS OF THE COLONNADE THE FRENCH OFFICERS FUCKED THE VENETIAN BOYS WHILE THE ORCHESTRA WAS PLAYING A POLONAISE THAT COVERED THE LOUD ECSTATIC MOANS OF ORGASMS THAT ECHOED AMONG THE COLUMNS. THIS WAS EVEN WORSE THAN THE MEN IN THE SALOONS AND I TURNED BACK TO FIND UNCLE ARCHIBALD. I TRIED TO AVOID THE COVETOUS OFFICERS AND HURRIED TO THE STAIRS THAT TOOK ME TO THE SECOND FLOOR WHERE I HOPED TO FIND A WAY OF REACHING UNCLE ARCHIBALD.

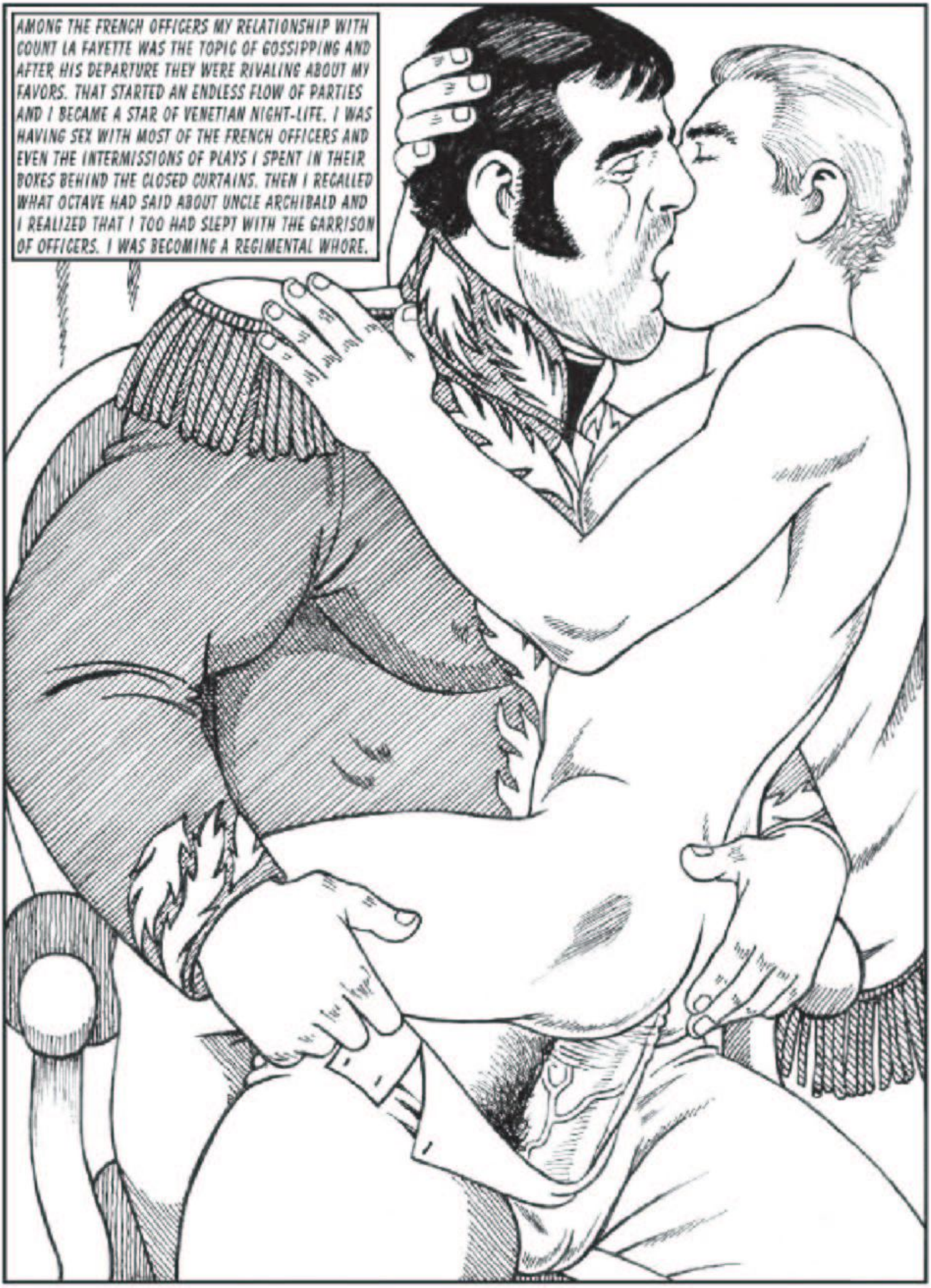
PALAZZO BALBI WAS A GIGANTIC BROTHEL THAT NIGHT. IN THE FIRST ROOM I ENTERED A HUSKY HUSSAR WAS FUCKING AN ECSTATIC BOY AND HE DIDN´T EVEN TURN TO LOOK WHO HAD COME IN. AT THE TIME ANYTHING LOOKING LIKE IMPERIAL ROMAN WAS AT THE HEIGHT OF FASHION AND I PRETENDED TO BE GAZING AT A FRESCO ON THE WALL DEPICTING EMPEROR COMMODUS ON HIS FAMOUS WEDDING NIGHT WITH HIS FREEDMAN BUT ACTUALLY I COULDN´T GET MY EYES OFF THE OFFICER´S HAIRY ASS AS HE FIERCELY FUCKED THE LUCKY BOY WITH VIGOROUS FUCK STROKES.

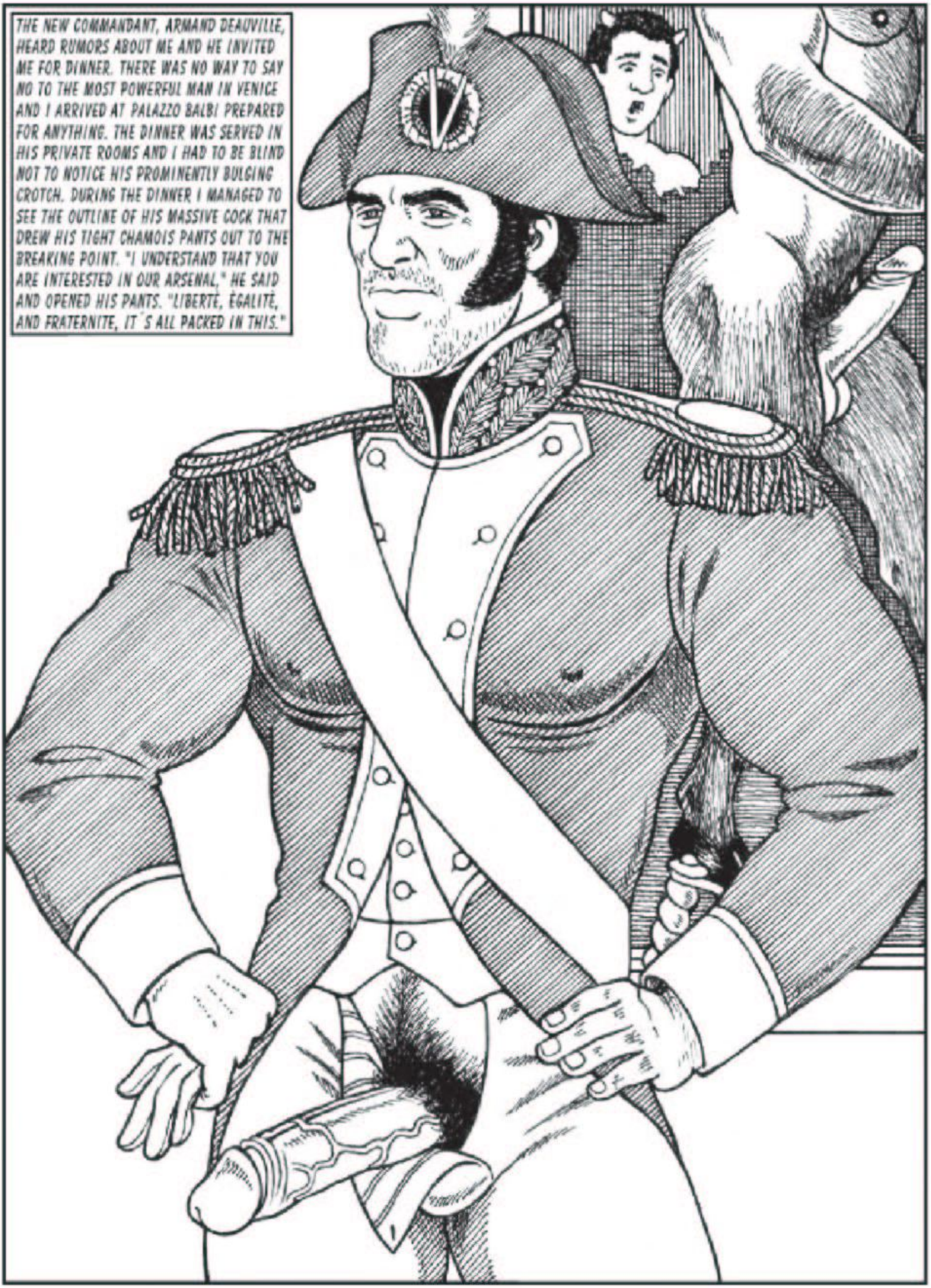
I BACKED OFF QUIETLY WHEN I NOTICED THAT THE HUSSAR WAS CLOSE TO CUMMING BUT THE SITUATION WAS EXACTLY THE SAME IN EVERY ROOM I PEEKED IN. I LATER LEARNED THAT NAPOLEON HAD RETIRED INTO PROCURATIE NUOVE RIGHT AFTER THE REGATTA LEAVING PALAZZO BALBI IN THE HANDS OF HIS JUBILANT OFFICERS. IN EVERY ROOM THERE WAS SOME KIND OF ORGY GOING ON AND HALF-NAKED MEN AND BOYS MOVED FROM ONE ROOM TO ANOTHER. LUCKILY THEY WERE TOO OCCUPIED WITH THEIR PLEASURES TO PAY ATTENTION TO ME AND I MANAGED TO GET BACK TO STAIRS WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE. THE STAIRS WERE EMPTY LIKE A STAGE AS I GAZED AT THE DANCING CROWD FROM THE TOP.

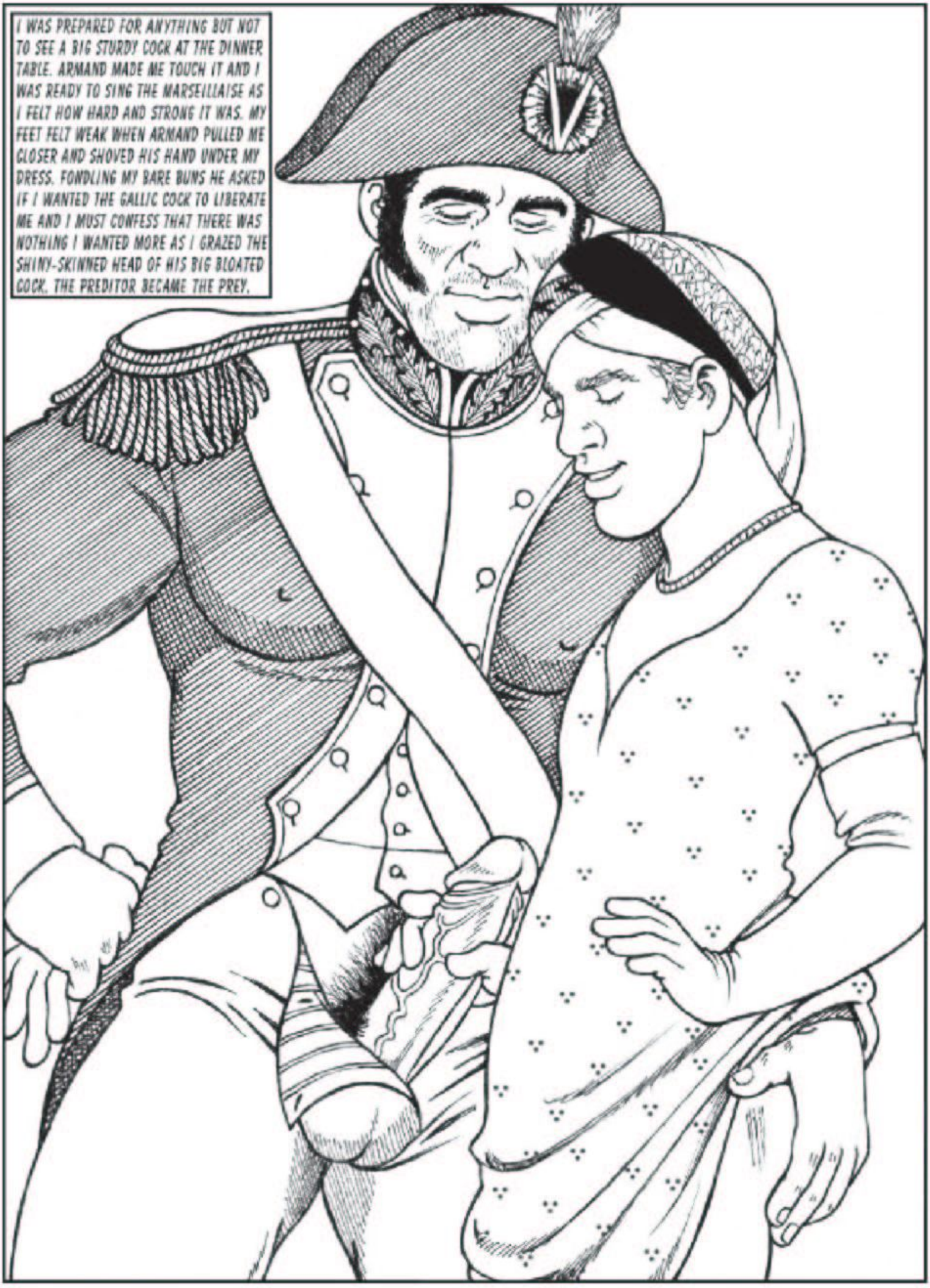

STANDING ALONE AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS MADE MY ENTRANCE DRAMATIC AND I NOTICED TWO MEN GAZING AT ME WITH KEEN INTEREST AS I WALKED DOWN. THEY WERE CLEARLY TALKING ABOUT ME AS THE DARK ONE SAID SOMETHING TO THE FAIR MAN. HE GAZED AT ME INTENTLY FOR A WHILE AND THEN NODDED HIS HEAD. THE DARK MAN WOUND IN AND OUT AMONG THE DANCERS AND STOPPED ME. "HIS EXCELLENCY, COUNT LA FAYETTE IS WAITING TO SEE YOU, MADEMOISELLE. PLEASE FOLLOW ME," HE SAID GUIDING ME THROUGH THE DANCING CROWD. THIS WAS WHY I WAS HERE AND I FOLLOWED THE MAN FORGETTING ALL ABOUT UNCLE ARCHIBALD WHILE I WAS GUIDED TO THE OTHER END OF THE BUILDING.

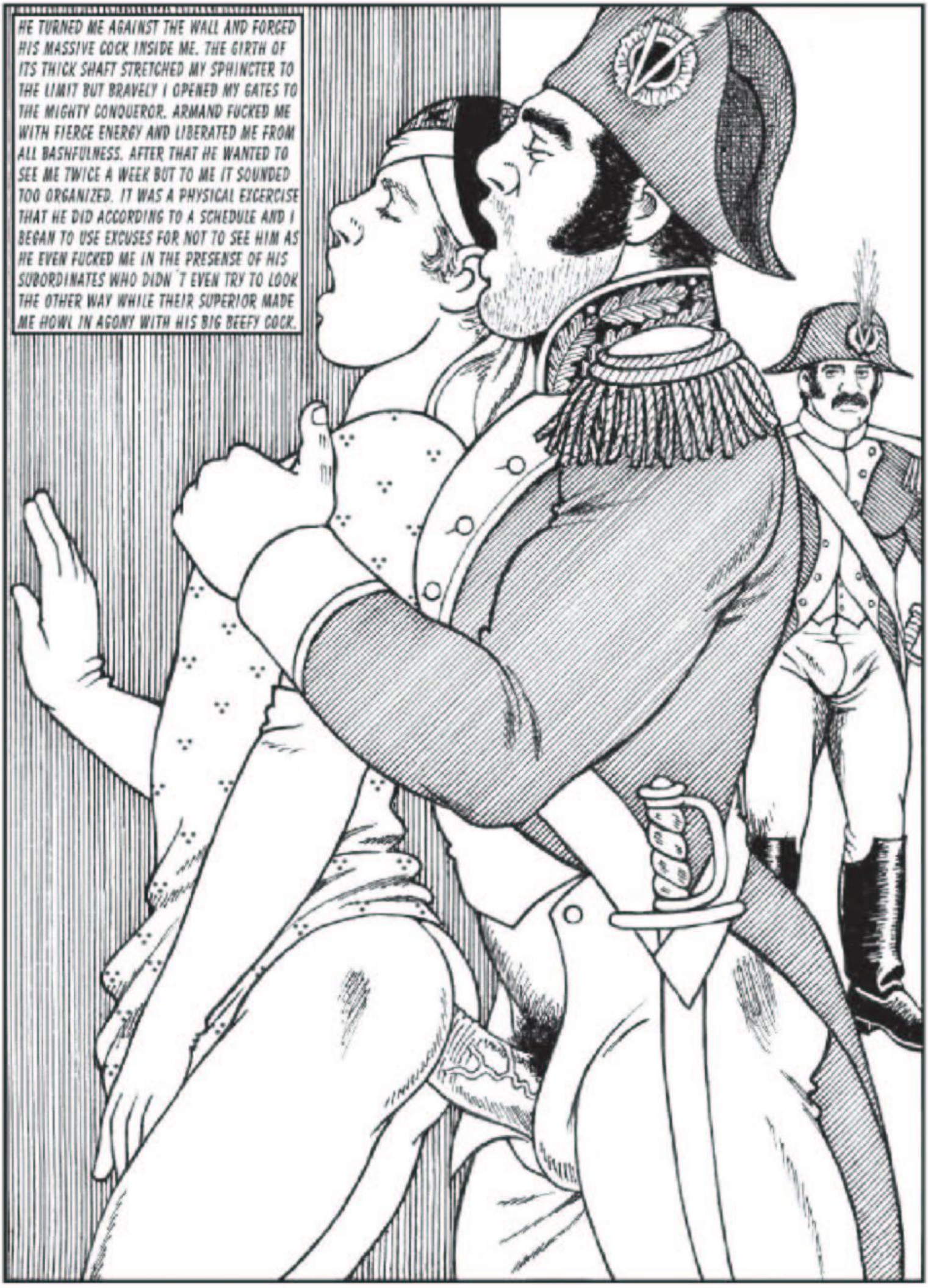
I WAS PUSHED INTO A ROOM AND THE DOOR WAS CLOSED BEHIND ME. THE FAIR-HAIRED MAN WAS LYING ON A BED TOTALLY NAKED AND HIS MASSIVE COCK WAS FULLY ERECT. "COME CLOSER, MY BOY. YOUR NEW PLAYMATE IS EAGER TO PLAY WITH YOU. TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES BECAUSE WE DON´T WANT TO SOIL YOUR DRESS WHILE PLAYING HIDE AND SEEK. YOUR PLAYMATE GETS EASILY EXCITED AND HIS DROOLING MIGHT SPOIL YOUR FROCK. YOU DON´T WANT EVERYBODY TO SEE WHAT THIS RASCAL HAS DONE UNDER YOUR DRESS, DO YOU?" HE SAID. I HADN´T EXPECTED THE ADJUTANT TO BE AS GOOD-LOOKING AS THIS BUT IT ONLY MADE MY WORK EASIER. I TOOK OFF MY CLOTHES AND MY NUDITY MADE HIM SMACK HIS TONGUE OUT OF DELIGHT.

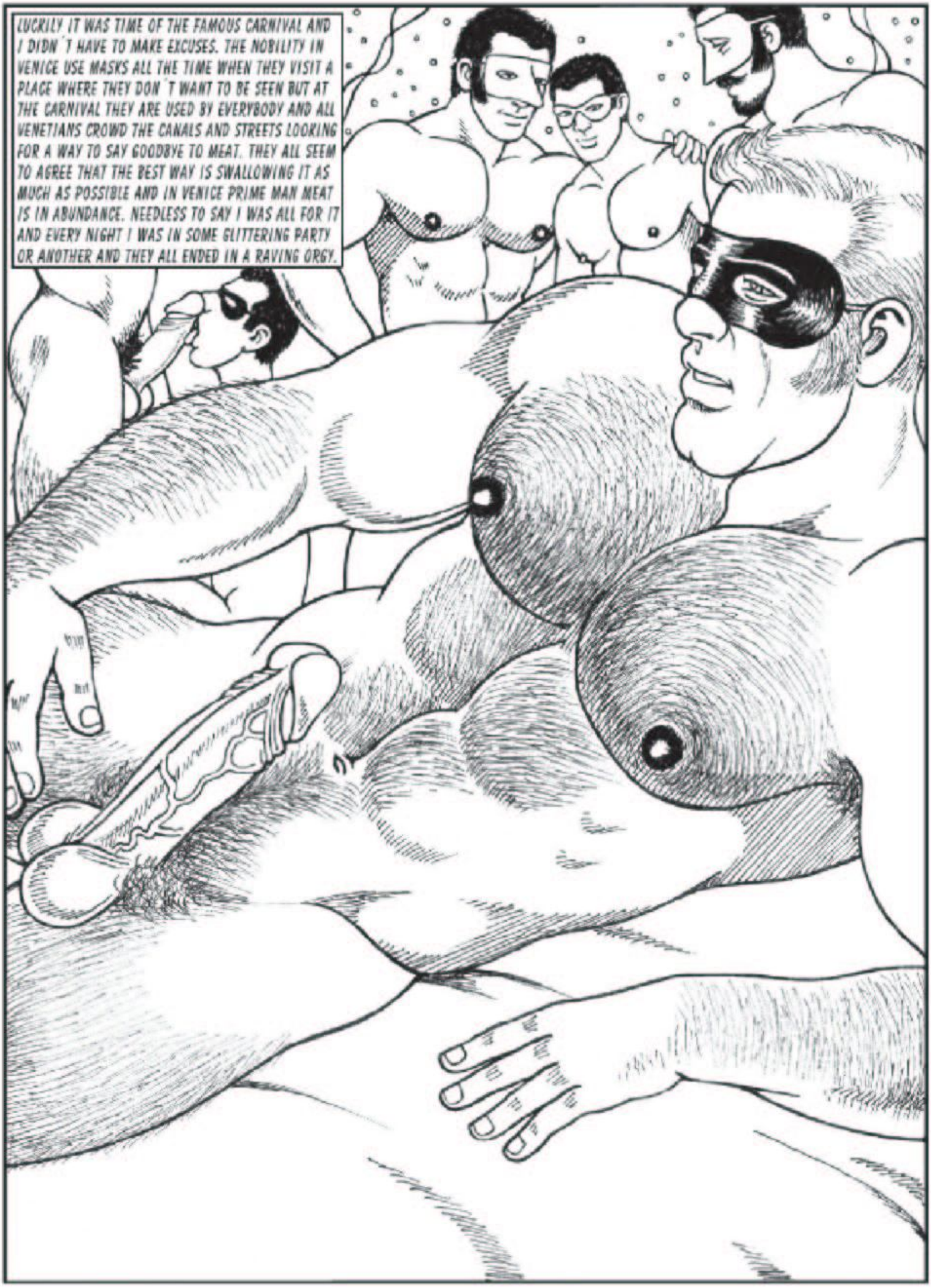
UNCLE ARCHIBALD WAS RIGHT. HE WAS A COCKSMAN PAR EXCELLENCE AND IT NEVER OCCURED TO HIM THAT I MAY BE A BRITISH SPY. MY CURIOSITY AMUSED HIM GREATLY AND AMID THE FIERCE FUCKINGS HE LIBERALLY TOLD ME WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW. BASED ON MY INTELLIGENCE THE BRITISH NAVY BLOCKED THE FRENCH PORTS AND IN DUE TIME DESTROYED THEIR FLEET IN TRAFALGAR. WHEN NAPOLEON RETURNED TO HIS PERMANENT RESIDENCE IN PALAZZO MOMBELLO NEAR MILAN, COUNT LA FAYETTE HAD TO FOLLOW AND HE WANTED TO TAKE ME WITH HIM BUT UNCLE ARCHIBALD WAS STRICTLY AGAINST IT. ESCAPING FROM VENICE WAS EASY BUT FROM MILAN IT WOULD BE CONSIDERABLY HARDER AND IT WAS CLEAR THAT TO ANY ENGLISHMAN THE LIFE IN ITALY WAS GETTING DIFFICULT.


AMONG THE FRENCH OFFICERS MY RELATIONSHIP WITH COUNT LA FAYETTE WAS THE TOPIC OF GOSSIPPING AND AFTER HIS DEPARTURE THEY WERE RIVALING ABOUT MY FAVORS. THAT STARTED AN ENDLESS FLOW OF PARTIES AND I BECAME A STAR OF VENETIAN NIGHT-LIFE. I WAS HAVING SEX WITH MOST OF THE FRENCH OFFICERS AND EVEN THE INTERMISSIONS OF PLAYS I SPENT IN THEIR BOXES BEHIND THE CLOSED CURTAINS. THEN I REGALLED WHAT OCTAVE HAD SAID ABOUT UNCLE ARCHIBALD AND I REALIZED THAT I TOO HAD SLEPT WITH THE GARRISON OF OFFICERS. I WAS BECOMING A REGIMENTAL WHORE.


THE NEW COMMANDANT, ARMAND DEAUVILLE, HEARD RUMORS ABOUT ME AND HE INVITED ME FOR DINNER. THERE WAS NO WAY TO SAY NO TO THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN VENICE AND I ARRIVED AT PALAZZO BALBI PREPARED FOR ANYTHING. THE DINNER WAS SERVED IN HIS PRIVATE ROOMS AND I HAD TO BE BLIND NOT TO NOTICE HIS PROMINENTLY BULGING CROTCH. DURING THE DINNER I MANAGED TO SEE THE OUTLINE OF HIS MASSIVE COCK THAT DREW HIS TIGHT CHAMOIS PANTS OUT TO THE BREAKING POINT. "I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE INTERESTED IN OUR ARSENAL," HE SAID AND OPENED HIS PANTS. "LIBERTÉ, ÉGALITÉ, AND FRATERNITÉ, IT´S ALL PACKED IN THIS."

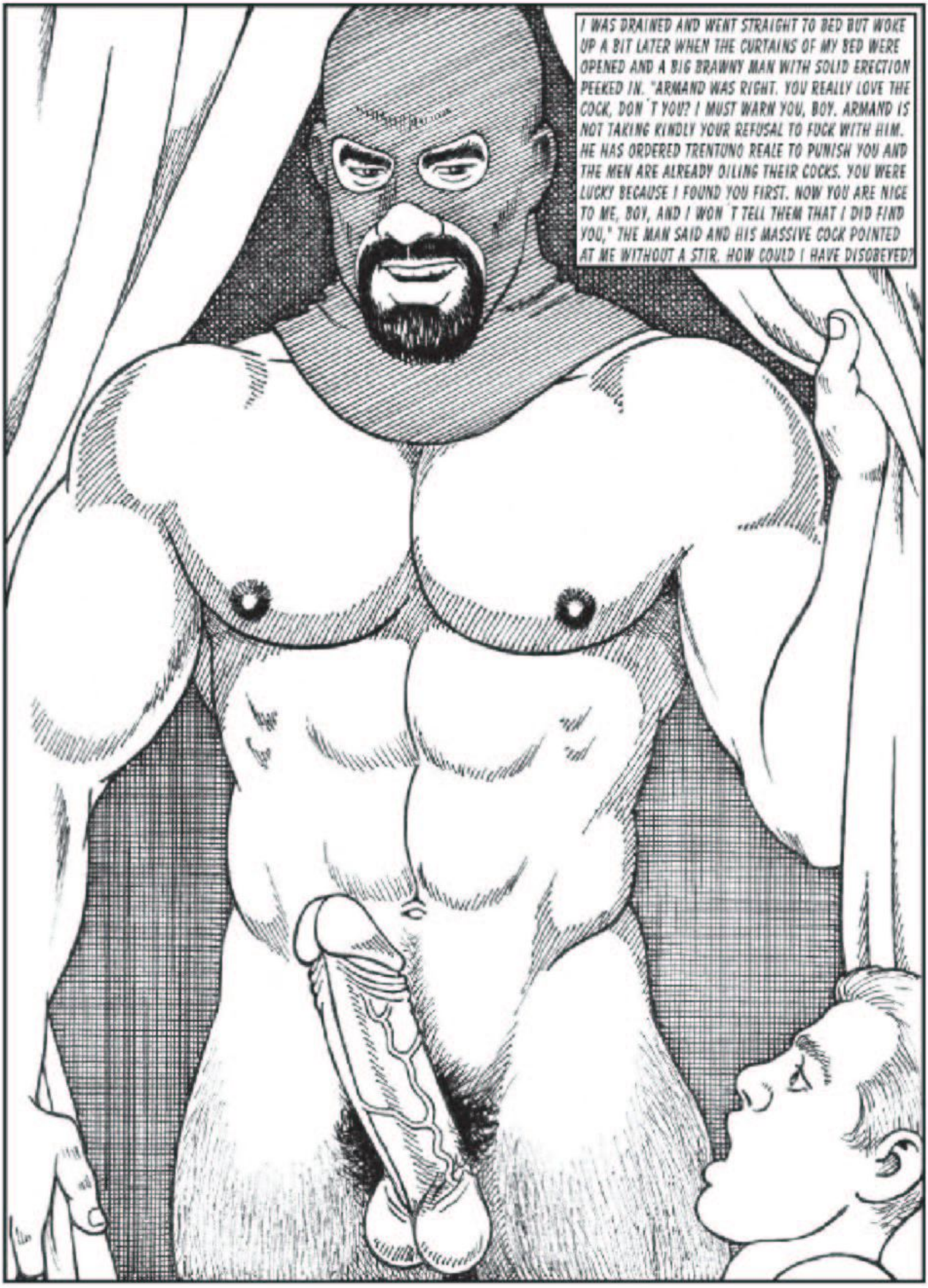

I WAS PREPARED FOR ANYTHING BUT NOT TO SEE A BIG STURDY COCK AT THE DINNER TABLE. ARMAND MADE ME TOUCH IT AND I WAS READY TO SING THE MARSEILLAISE AS I FELT HOW HARD AND STRONG IT WAS. MY FEET FELT WEAK WHEN ARMAND PULLED ME CLOSER AND SHOVED HIS HAND UNDER MY DRESS. FONDLING MY BARE BUNS HE ASKED IF I WANTED THE GALLIC COCK TO LIBERATE ME AND I MUST CONFESS THAT THERE WAS NOTHING I WANTED MORE AS I GRAZED THE SHINY-SKINNED HEAD OF HIS BIG BLOATED COCK. THE PREDITOR BECAME THE PREY.


HE TURNED ME AGAINST THE WALL AND FORGED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME. THE GIRTH OF ITS THICK SHAFT STRETCHED MY SPHINCTER TO THE LIMIT BUT BRAVELY I OPENED MY GATES TO THE MIGHTY CONQUEROR. ARMAND FUCKED ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND LIBERATED ME FROM ALL BASHFULNESS. AFTER THAT HE WANTED TO SEE ME TWICE A WEEK BUT TO ME IT SOUNDED TOO ORGANIZED. IT WAS A PHYSICAL EXCERCISE THAT HE DID ACCORDING TO A SCHEDULE AND I BEGAN TO USE EXCUSES FOR NOT TO SEE HIM AS HE EVEN FUCKED ME IN THE PRESENSE OF HIS SUBORDINATES WHO DIDN´T EVEN TRY TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY WHILE THEIR SUPERIOR MADE ME HOWL IN AGONY WITH HIS BIG BEEFY COCK.


LUCKILY IT WAS TIME OF THE FAMOUS CARNIVAL AND I DIDN´T HAVE TO MAKE EXCUSES. THE NOBILITY IN VENICE USE MASKS ALL THE TIME WHEN THEY VISIT A PLACE WHERE THEY DON´T WANT TO BE SEEN BUT AT THE CARNIVAL THEY ARE USED BY EVERYBODY AND ALL VENETIANS CROWD THE CANALS AND STREETS LOOKING FOR A WAY TO SAY GOODBYE TO MEAT. THEY ALL SEEM TO AGREE THAT THE BEST WAY IS SWALLOWING IT AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE AND IN VENICE PRIME MAN MEAT IS IN ABUNDANCE. NEEDLESS TO SAY I WAS ALL FOR IT AND EVERY NIGHT I WAS IN SOME GLITTERING PARTY OR ANOTHER AND THEY ALL ENDED IN A RAVING ORGY.

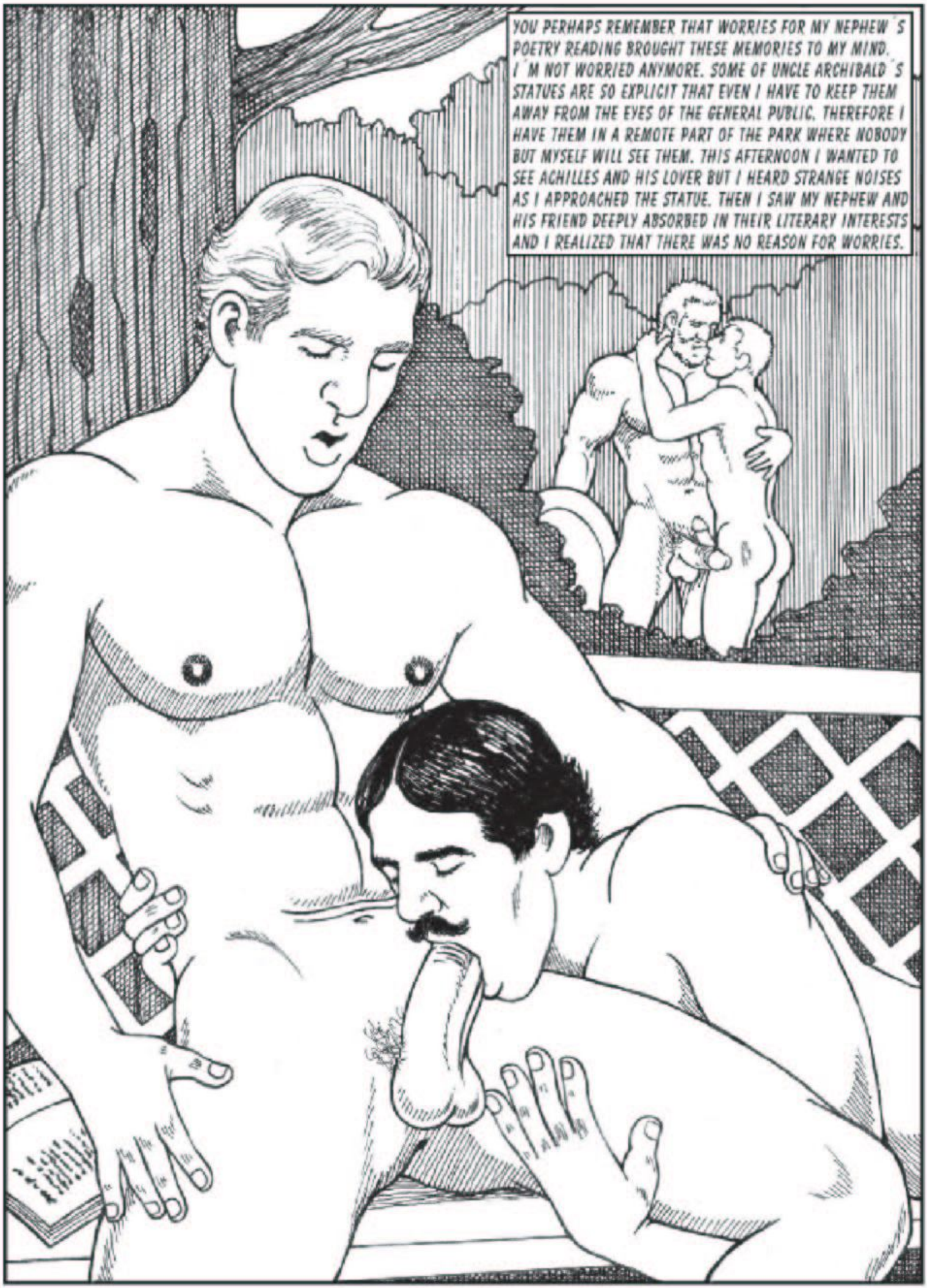
THOSE PARTIES WERE TEEMING WITH LUSTY MEN AND THEIR STURDY COCKS WERE READY TO MAKE A BOY HAPPY. A FRENCH OFFICER WIPED ME OFF MY FEET AND TOOK ME UPSTAIRS. MAX WAS TALL AND HANDSOME AND FABULOUSLY ENDOWED. HE ALSO KNEW HOW TO GET WHAT HE WANTED AND IN NO TIME HE STRIPPED ME TOTALLY NUDE. WE SPENT THE NIGHT IN BED AND WHILE THE NOISY PARTY CONTINUED DOWNSTAIRS, WE ADDED OUR ECSTATIC MOANS TO THE GENERAL CACOPHONY. I DON´T KNOW WHY I FELT THAT HE WAS EXACTLY WHAT I HAD WAITED FOR, A KIND OF TROPHY IN THE GAME I PLAYED IN ORDER TO SAVE BRITAIN.

THE FEELING MAY HAVE BEEN MUTUAL BECAUSE WHEN WE FINALLY LEFT THE PARTY NEITHER OF US WANTED TO GO HOME. WE WALKED ALONG THE NARROW LANES STOPPING EVERY NOW AND THEN FOR A PASSIONATE KISS OR FEELING EACH OTHER UP. PEOPLE PASSED US BUT WE DIDN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THEM. WHEN WE FINALLY FOUND OUR WAY TO VALMARANA IT WAS UNAVOIDABLE THAT MAX FUCKED ME ONE MORE TIME BEFORE HE LEFT AND I WAS MORE THAN WILLING TO PARTICIPATE. LEANING AGAINST THE WALL HE GUIDED HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME AND FUCKED ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY AND GUSTO. AFTER THAT WE PARTED.


I WAS DRAINED AND WENT STRAIGHT TO BED BUT WOKE UP A BIT LATER WHEN THE CURTAINS OF MY BED WERE OPENED AND A BIG BRAWNY MAN WITH SOLID ERECTION PEEKED IN. "ARMAND WAS RIGHT. YOU REALLY LOVE THE COCK, DON´T YOU? I MUST WARN YOU, BOY. ARMAND IS NOT TAKING KINDLY YOUR REFUSAL TO FUCK WITH HIM. HE HAS ORDERED TRENTUNO REALE TO PUNISH YOU AND THE MEN ARE ALREADY OILING THEIR COCKS. YOU WERE LUCKY BECAUSE I FOUND YOU FIRST. NOW YOU ARE NICE TO ME, BOY, AND I WON´T TELL THEM THAT I DID FIND YOU," THE MAN SAID AND HIS MASSIVE COCK POINTED AT ME WITHOUT A STIR. HOW COULD I HAVE DISOBEYED?

I DIDN'T KNOW HOW HE HAD MANAGED TO GET IN BUT I KNEW THAT EVENTUALLY THE OTHERS WOULD FIND ME TOO AND I WASN'T GOING TO LET SEVENTY FIVE STUDS FUCK ME IF I COULD AVOID IT. I KNEW I HAD SEEN THE MASKED MAN EARLIER THAT NIGHT BUT HE GAVE ME NO TIME TO THINK. HIS BIG FAT COCK PENETRATED MY ASS WITH VIGOR AND VIM. IF THE OTHERS WERE ANYTHING LIKE THIS STUD I WOULD SUFFER TERRIBLY. AFTER THE MAN HAD LEFT I RUSHED TO SEE UNCLE ARCHIBALD. HE AGREED THAT VENICE WAS NO LONGER SAFE FOR ME. HE ARRANGED A CABIN FOR ME IN AN OUTGOING SHIP AND THE FOLLOWING NIGHT I WAS HURRIED TO THE HARBOR. THE SHIP LIFTED ITS ANCHOR WHEN I WAS ON BOARD.

I RETURNED TO LONDON AND MY GRAND TOUR WAS OVER. UNCLE ARCHIBALD WAS KNIGHTED FOR HIS SERVICES TO THE CROWN BUT MY PART WAS NEVER REVEALED TO THE PUBLIC. IT WASN'T CONSIDERED APPROPRIATE THAT THE KING WOULD REWARD SOMEBODY FOR FUCKING WITH THE ENEMY. I DIDN'T MIND ALTHOUGH I HAD A SPECTACULAR IDEA FOR MY COAT OF ARMS. UNCLE ARCHIBALD INTENDED TO LEAVE HIS COLLECTION OF ART TO THE CROWN BUT THE ROYAL CURATORS FROWNED AT HIS COLLECTION AND SO HE LEFT IT ALL TO ME. THANKS TO UNCLE ARCHIBALD I SAW LONDON WITH DIFFERENT EYES AND REALIZED WHAT VARIETY OF PLEASURES IT OFFERED TO A GENTLEMAN.


YOU PERHAPS REMEMBER THAT WORRIES FOR MY NEPHEW'S POETRY READING BROUGHT THESE MEMORIES TO MY MIND. I'M NOT WORRIED ANYMORE. SOME OF UNCLE ARCHIBALD'S STATUES ARE SO EXPLICIT THAT EVEN I HAVE TO KEEP THEM AWAY FROM THE EYES OF THE GENERAL PUBLIC. THEREFORE I HAVE THEM IN A REMOTE PART OF THE PARK WHERE NOBODY BUT MYSELF WILL SEE THEM. THIS AFTERNOON I WANTED TO SEE ACHILLES AND HIS LOVER BUT I HEARD STRANGE NOISES AS I APPROACHED THE STATUE. THEN I SAW MY NEPHEW AND HIS FRIEND DEEPLY ABSORBED IN THEIR LITERARY INTERESTS AND I REALIZED THAT THERE WAS NO REASON FOR WORRIES.